

THE BAPTIST HERALD

July 15,
1941



The Adventures of a Minister's Wife



With Queenly Glory
Mrs. Ethel Theis Kary
Enfolds Her Two
Sons, Michael and
Lowell, in Her Arms
and Thanks God for
Her Tasks and Joys
as a Minister's Wife
and Mother in a
Parsonage



What's Happening

¶ The Baptist Church of Startup, Wash., has extended a call to Mr. Hugo Zepik, a member of this year's graduating class of the Rochester Baptist Seminary, to become its minister. He has accepted the call and is already on the field, succeeding the Rev. C. E. Schoenleber as pastor of the church.

¶ Mrs. L. C. Knuth of New York, N. Y., the widow of the Rev. L. C. Knuth, passed away at her home on Riverside Drive on Thursday, June 12. Her husband was the pastor of German Baptist churches in Sheboygan, Wis.; Buffalo, N. Y.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Newark, N. J.; and Boston, Mass.; from 1887 until his death in 1926.

¶ The Rev. Albert Hahn, pastor of the Kings Highway Baptist Church of Bridgeport, Conn., and Miss Lucille Wolfe of Long Island, N. Y., were married on Thursday evening, June 26. The Rev. Theodore Koester, a friend and seminary classmate of the bridegroom, officiated. Mr. Hahn has been pastor of the Bridgeport Church for the past three years.

¶ The Rev. J. J. Wiens, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Fenwood, Sask., Canada, has accepted the call extended to him recently by the Bethany Church of Vancouver, B. C. He will begin his pastorate in one of our two Vancouver churches on September 1st and will succeed the Rev. August Warnecke, who is now residing with his family in Portland, Oregon.

¶ On Wednesday evening, May 28, the members of the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Ill., surprised the Rev. and Mrs. A. F. Runtz with a program and party in honor of their 25th wedding anniversary. Representatives of the various departments and groups of the church brought complimentary addresses. Gifts and flowers were presented to them by the different classes, and on behalf of the entire congregation a card with 32 silver dollars in the form of the figure "25" was presented.

¶ The Children's Day program of the Liberty Street Baptist Church on Sunday, June 8, was quite unique. The entire morning service, except for the pastoral prayer, sermonette and piano numbers, were in the hands of children under twelve years of age. It was a very impressive service for all who attended. The pastor, the Rev. Paul Schade, brought the sermonette on "Honoring God Through Faith." Mr. Kamens is the superintendent of the Sunday School.

¶ The Rev. William E. Schweitzer, pastor of the Carroll Ave. Baptist Church of Dallas, Tex., has recently

resigned and his resignation has been accepted. He brought his pastorate to a close on July 15th, but he and his family will continue to reside in Dallas for the present. Mr. Schweitzer will be glad to hear from any churches that might be desirous of his services. The Dallas church is prayerfully endeavoring to secure an immediate successor to Mr. Schweitzer.

¶ On Sunday, June 1, the Rev. Paul F. Zoschke of Elgin, Iowa, had the joy of baptizing 6 young people to whom the hand of fellowship was extended on July 6. These converts were partly the results of revival meetings held last Fall, 5 having been previously baptized this Spring. An extended course of instruction for Christian nurture had preceded the baptismal service. One young man was also received on confession of his faith, making a recent total of 12 new members.

¶ The Cottonwood Baptist Church near Lorena, Tex., regrets profoundly to make the announcement that Mr. Rubin Kern, a member of this year's graduating class of the Rochester Baptist Seminary, who had accepted the call from the Cottonwood Church several months ago, has found it necessary to change his plans because of Canadian immigration restrictions. The reporter of the church asks for our "prayers that God might direct the Cottonwood Church to the right man for this place."

¶ Dr. William Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., was the guest speaker at the dedication of the newly rebuilt Stafford Baptist Church near Sherwood, Ore., on Sunday, July 6. The pastor, the Rev. B. J. Friesen, was in charge of the program, a report of which will later appear in "the Herald." Dr. Kuhn also participated in the program of the Pacific Conference in Anaheim, Calif., from June 25 to 29, and during the week that followed spoke in our churches at Wasco, Lodi and Franklin, California.

¶ Miss Alice Kaaz of New Haven, Conn., the secretary of the National Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union, is attending the summer school of the University of Southern California at Los Angeles, Calif., from June 30 to August 7. She and Lois Schroeder of Anaheim, Calif., are rooming together at the dormitory. Miss Kaaz travelled from New York to Chicago on June 27 on an American Airlines plane, where she was met by a group of friends. Later in the summer she hopes to visit both the California Young People's Assembly at Camp Thousand Pines and the Oregon Assembly.

¶ On Sunday morning, June 1st, following the worship service of the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., the Rev. and Mrs. John Wobig were presented with a gift by the members of the church in remembrance of their 10th wedding anniversary, which fell on June 5th. Included with the gift were the sincere wishes for the future happiness for the pastor of the church and his wife. Recently the honorable Harold E. Stassen, governor of Minnesota and a member of the Riverview Church, was honored by Sioux Falls College of South Dakota with the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws at its commencement exercises.

¶ The 75th anniversary of the Baptist Church of Hanover, Ont., Canada, was celebrated from Wednesday, June 18, to Sunday, June 22, with many friends and former members assisting the church in the celebration. Among these were the Rev. and Mrs. F. P. Kruse of Kankakee, Ill., Mrs. Lydia Kaaz and Miss Alethea Kose of Chicago, Ill. Miss Kose brought an address on Thursday evening, and the Rev. F. P. Kruse, who was pastor of the church from 1900 to 1905, brought a message on Friday evening. Mrs. Kaaz was baptized into the fellowship of the Hanover Church 56 years ago. The church, which formerly belonged to the German Baptist Conference, is now associated with the Canadian Baptist Union.

¶ Mr. H. P. Donner of Cleveland, Ohio, spoke in several churches on his way to the Pacific Coast after an engagement in Anamoose, No. Dak., at the Northern North Dakota Association. On

(Continued on Page 279)

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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CLEVELAND, OHIO, JULY 15, 1941

Number Fourteen

EDITORIAL

BLESSED is the man who finds his greatest joy in speaking a word of encouragement to a neighbor or friend! Unfathomable riches are to be found in this mine of life.

Hidden talents are brought to view in another's life by the helping hand of a kind word. Defeat is often changed into victory because of the sympathy and encouragement of someone else. These are words that are worth their weight in gold, if only we were aware of "the acres of diamonds" about us.

How much more can be accomplished by a word of encouragement than by long sentences of censure and scolding! This is one of the fundamental principles of child training, which we seem to forget in our relations as adults with each other. A child's confidence, that is carefully cultivated by the sincere words of friendly encouragement, is one of life's most precious gifts. By means of that confidence, anything under the sun can be done through the training of that child.

In this day of tattered nerves and cut-throat competition, there is a real need of mutual encouragement among those who are followers of Jesus Christ. This does not close the door to constructive criticism or to personal or organizational improvements that ought to be made. But it does open our eyes to the boundless possibilities in someone's life when it is touched by the inspirational glow of another's encouragement.

Jesus saw the gold nuggets in the lives of the rugged fishermen at the Sea of Galilee. He called the wavering and temperamental Simon by that encouraging word, "Petros—a Rock—Peter," and upon that rock he was determined to build his church. A startling word and a sparkling encouragement!

The young man, Mark, was a "good-for-nothing" in the eyes of the missionary Paul, but Bar-

nabas drew him to his side and whispered a word of encouragement into his ear. How the Christian Church has been enriched by the marvelous ministry of this young man who as messenger of the gospel and author of one of the New Testament books went forth to serve his Lord! Let none forget Barnabas' words of encouragement to a fretful young man who had made his unfortunate mistakes.

This truth can find its application in so many practical avenues of life. Let your Sunday School teacher know how much his or her ministry has meant to you. Speak an encouraging word to your pastor about his sermons. Scatter flowers of kindness along the pathway of your minister's wife. Surround your young people with the sunshine of this sincere interest in their lives, and you will be surprised by the miraculous results. Let every contact with another's life be the golden and God-given opportunity for you to help that person find the largest and most worthwhile usefulness in God's service.

Why be so miserly with these words? They are such little things—these words of encouragement—which are freighted with such immeasurable possibilities for time and eternity. By the utterance of these words in the presence of those, whose lives are lonely, troubled or defeated, you become one of God's co-workers in the building of his stateliest temple. Let all the riches of God's grace and glory enrich your lives with the generous imparting of these words of encouragement, spoken as an emulation of Christ's example.

When Jeroboam sent his wife to the prophet, Ahijah, he also imparted these instructions along with others to her: "Take a little bit of honey with you!" This same counsel can be passed on to every disciple of Christ on his pilgrimage of life: "Do not forget to speak a word of encouragement to others. Take a little bit of honey with you!"

The Adventures of a Minister's Wife

Reflections from the Manse Based on Actual Experiences of a Minister's Wife, Mrs. ETHEL THEIS KARY of Durham, Kansas

No conscientious minister's wife can truthfully say that she is bored for lack of having something to do. Nor need any clergyman's wife, before marriage, ever be confronted with the problem of having to choose between marriage and a career. Being the wife of a minister is many careers rolled into one. Listen to all that she may do and frequently has to do!

If the minister's wife is musically inclined, she may be chosen to direct the choir, to sing, to play the piano or, perhaps, to do all three.

If she likes to teach, she is certain to find a Sunday School class in need of a teacher.

An Adventurous Career

If she shows an ability for dramatics, she will be pounced upon to direct plays and to put on special programs or, perhaps, to take part in them. And, since good religious plays are hard to find, she may even have to write a few of her own from time to time.

In fact, if writing is what the minister's wife thinks she is especially gifted to do, she will receive ample opportunity to write church reports, obituaries, articles and whatever else is required of a secretary.

The executive type of woman, one who has always longed to be a leader, certainly ought to be the happiest woman on earth, if she is the wife of a minister. But whether she feels qualified for that line of work or not, rest assured, she will be elected as president of some organization sooner or later.

If the wife of a minister is a sociable person and likes to cook and to entertain, she will be able to try out her culinary art on many distinguished guests. In this respect, her talents will be limited only by her pocket-book.

Of course, not to be overlooked is that little matter of keeping house, which in itself, and especially if there are children, is a twenty-four hour job and includes the art of "black magic" when it comes to balancing the budget.

Of First Importance

These are the things that a minister's wife may do, but if she is wise, she will not try to do them all at once. A mistake that we as ministers' wives so frequently make is the one of thinking that we are indispensable. To my way of thinking, no minister's wife, unless under very unusual circumstances, is of such importance in the scheme of things, that she needs to teach a Sunday School class or sing in the choir holding an infant on her lap. What she thinks she accomplishes by

doing this will be more than nullified by the distraction of the child.

I know it is hard, especially in the small-town and country parishes where the more promising talent has flown to nearby cities and schools, and where the need is seen so clearly, for the minister's wife to sit idly by and watch the stumbling, half-way efforts of those who are inexperienced and often incapable. In her anxiety and concern that every thing run smoothly, she finds it easier to do things herself than to help to teach others to do them. Especially is this true in cases where there is little desire on the part of the church people to be trained.

Too often our parishioners take the attitude of least resistance and expect the minister's wife to do what it would benefit them greatly to do themselves. Nevertheless, the minister's wife must remember that she is only transient. What lives after she is gone is the less conspicuous work done behind the scenes. Not the solo that she sang at every available opportunity, but the sweet young voice of the singer that might have been lost had she not plucked it out, nurtured it, and encouraged it to develop by letting it sing in her place!

Qualifications Without End

Again and again, we read the long list of qualifications that is considered advisable to have before undertaking the role of a minister's wife. But how can we say, in any more than a general way, that this or that quality is absolutely necessary in the making of a successful minister's wife?

In the first place, in this large field of service, one is constantly amazed to find oneself doing things one never dreamed oneself capable of doing. It is surprising what tasks a minister's wife can perform, given the confidence of having it taken for granted that she can do them. Secondly, we all know ministers' wives who are endowed with only a few of the oft-mentioned ideal characteristics and yet who are dearly loved and highly esteemed in their parishes. And, on the other hand, we know of gifted ministers' wives who seem in every way to have what is deemed desirable, but efficient though they may be, they are not nearly so popular as their less talented sisters.

A seminary professor tells this story of his wife in the days when he was a pastor. His wife was not gifted in so far as being able to perform brilliantly in public. In fact, she drew back when it came to doing anything at all along this line. She could not even hold her own in a conversation. But she could

do one thing. She listened well! And she was always willing to lend an understanding and a sympathizing ear. This one gift overshadowed all her weaknesses to such an extent that few ever noticed that she had any. So she went about in her quiet way, widely respected and loved by her church people.

The Mother in the Parsonage

In thinking of our role as minister's wife, we generally overlook the important function of the word, "wife," in that term. Contrary to popular belief, the ministry of the minister's wife to her family is, perhaps, her greatest source of influence and usefulness.

My usefulness has often been clouded, I know, by the remembrance of two tear-stained faces pressed closely against the window-pane, and in my ears have kept ringing the words, "Mama, where you going again?"

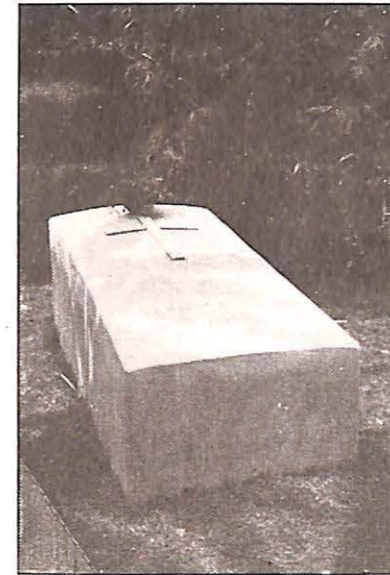
If the home, as sociologists tell us, is the most important institution we have, does that not challenge us to the great responsibility that is ours as mothers of children of ministers? Not that we can hope for perfection in our children. We do not want them to be abnormal. Nor do we want them handicapped having them set up as examples to have their every move watched of men. We have the one and only Example, whom we are to follow. But to raise our children to be normal, healthy, useful, Christian men and women—that should be our aim.

The Happy Lot of the Minister's Wife

When a man feels the call to enter the ministry, his wife automatically "enters" with him. In no other profession in the world is the wife so involved in her husband's work as in the ministry. It involves her clothing, her children, pleasures, her every move.

But we, more than in any other profession, are given the privilege, merely by becoming the wives of our husbands, of having a hand in a great work. Loneliness, disillusionment, endless difficulties, ingratitude, and meager material rewards are frequently our lot. We find it hard sometimes to keep sight of our goal.

But there is not one of us, genuinely sincere, who would willingly change places with any other woman on earth. We are proud to be partakers in the greatest of all works. No other verse seems so written to order for us as ministers' wives as the one in Galatians which says: "Let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."



God's Shepherd in China
A Memorial Article About Bruno H. Luebeck, Missionary to China,
by His Friend, REV. E. H. GIETD of Kityang, China



The Quiet Garden Grave of Bruno Luebeck at Kityang, South China

The South China Mission of the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society and the Ling Tong (Swatow) Baptist Convention suffered an irreparable loss in the sudden death, on March 25, of our brother and co-worker, Dr. Bruno H. Luebeck.

On March 20, at the close of our annual mission conference, we celebrated with Brother and Sister Luebeck their seventh wedding anniversary and made of it an hilarious occasion. The following day they and 5 year old Jackie accompanied our Kityang party of missionaries for a visit at our city.

On Saturday evening we all attended the nurses' graduation program in our newly decorated church. On Sunday morning Brother Luebeck preached at our West Gate church and in the afternoon he spoke to our young people's society. That evening we were all invited to a Chinese feast in the city. Monday was spent shopping and visiting, and that evening we attended a sort of engagement feast given by the fiancée of a nurse, whose deceased sister had been a very intimate friend of Mrs. Luebeck. On this occasion Brother Luebeck was especially playful and humorous.

The Luebecks planned to leave early on Tuesday morning for Swatow, but because Chaoyang was occupied on Monday morning our Kityang launches stopped running. Having planned a trip from Swatow to Chaochowfu before returning to Ungkung, (forty miles northeast of Swatow), Dr. Luebeck now borrowed the writer's bicycle to go to Chaochowfu from here and to return the following day.

He left here Tuesday after breakfast apparently quite well, but before reaching a town five miles down the river he was seized with acute pain in the region of his heart. Dismounting, he pushed the wheel the remaining short distance to the town where he found a native doctor. The latter called a small boat and accompanied the patient to Kityang.

All this time Brother Luebeck was

suffering with acute pain in cold perspiration and on arriving here at 12:50 P. M. he was already in a very critical condition. Dr. Braisted gave him an injection of morphine, and they tried to warm him up with hot water bottles, but within an hour after arrival his spirit took flight to a better world.

It was fortunate that Dr. Luebeck did not get any farther on his way or he might have died among strangers. It also seemed providential that he died here at Kityang rather than at Ungkung, where Mrs. Luebeck would have been alone, whereas here there was a staff of five to help with the funeral preparations.

After sending a messenger to Kakchieh to break the sad news and requests that arrangements be made for the funeral in the foreign cemetery, we proceeded to have a coffin made of "Pride of India" boards from a tree that had grown in front of the house when Brother Luebeck lived in it. Drs. Marguerite Everham and Velva Brown and Miss Dorothy Campbell lined the coffin with beautiful white silk and later decorated the entire top with flowers.

We planned to accompany the remains in a small boat early on Thursday morning. Hence, our pastor led a Chinese funeral service in the church on Wednesday afternoon, at the close of which many friends came to the house to look once more into the face of the departed. That evening we were warned that there was fighting between the lines and that we would be fired on from both sides. Facing such inauspicious prospects, we decided to have the funeral here, and a grave was prepared in a corner of the compound.

The undersigned led the funeral service, which was partly in English and partly in Chinese. A large number of Dr. Luebeck's Chinese friends assembled to pay their respects to the departed "Shepherd" (Chinese for "Minister"). Miss Dorothy Campbell played the organ and sang a solo, "Over the Stars there is Rest," and also sang in

a mixed quartet which rendered, "It is not Death to Die." Appropriate Scripture passages were read in Chinese and in English.

The writer's address (in Chinese) reviewed briefly the arduous life and work of Brother Luebeck in the short nine years which the Lord gave him here in China, his devotion and consecration to his task, the calamity of his passing at the time when he was just fitted to do his best work and when our mission was already so short of men. This message also affirmed our assurance that in God's providence there is no waste or frustration and that in his wisdom even this tragedy will be made to advance his Kingdom. With the singing of one of Dr. Luebeck's favorite hymns, "Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand," and prayer by one of his preachers from Ungkung, who happened to be here, the service was concluded. And so we laid his remains to rest in a garden grave with the sure hope that we shall meet again in the glorious company of the redeemed.

Bruno Luebeck arrived at Swatow on his birthday, February 14, 1932, and on the following day the undersigned escorted him up to Kityang where he was promptly settled in a large empty house and provided with a Chinese teacher. He lost no time getting started on this difficult Swatow dialect and made rapid progress in acquiring a speaking knowledge thereof.

In November of his first year here he became oppressed with the monotony of his daily language study routine. He had come to China with considerable pastoral and evangelistic experience and he arrived here in the middle of the Five Year Movement when various special agencies and a number of free-lance native evangelists were working to revive the churches and to double the church membership. Hence, one evening Mr. Luebeck consulted the writer about the possibility of undertaking some kind of evangelistic work with the aid of an interpreter, in addition to his language work.

We had heard of a gospel tent being used in Hong-Kong, and in our discussion a tentative plan crystallized. The undersigned was preparing to make a trip to our home mission field at Suabue on the coast, about 120 miles southwest of Kityang, and so invited Mr. Luebeck to join him on this trip, with the suggestion that from Suabue we could cheaply take a small steamer to Hongkong where the wealthy son of one of our Kityang preachers is in business, daring to hope that he would give us the money for a gospel tent.

(Continued on Page 279)

Enthusiastic Young People's Assemblies

The Kansas Young People's Institute Enjoys the Services of Missionary Gebauer and Secretary Husmann

The Kansas Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union held its institute at Camp Wa-Shun-Ga near Junction City from June 2 to 5. We were privileged to have as our guest speakers our missionary, Paul Gebauer, from the Cameroons of Africa, and our promotional secretary, the Rev. Assaf Husmann of Forest Park, Ill.

Mr. Gebauer delivered missionary addresses concerning his work in Africa. Mr. Husmann spoke on different goals for our denominational triennial from 1940 to 1943.

The theme, "Forward With Christ," was followed during the entire session.

Throughout these days, missionary and denominational advance were emphasized, and we determined to serve our Lord, being witnesses for him to the uttermost parts of the earth.

GERALDINE WENDELBURG, Secretary.

pointers on how to carry out the spire, which is so important in spreading our work—"perspire or work," besides giving us a better understanding of our Bible and the Great Teacher. This was done only through the patience, interest, and hard work of our instructors, Mrs. F. Trautner, Mrs. G. W. Rutsch, Prof. A. Bretschneider, Rev. E. Mittelstedt, Rev. D. Littke, Rev. E. Becker, and Rev. C. Wagner.

We were especially glad to have had Prof. Bretschneider with us, who brought us some very helpful information on how to make the most of our Sunday Schools and Vacation Bible Schools. More important than that, he centered our attention on the great need and ways of carrying on personal evangelistic work. Not only what he said, but the way he said things, made us feel that he has not only a genuine interest in us, but that he has very much faith in young people.

Since music plays such an important part in our church services, that too was not neglected. In spite of the al-

quet, at which we partook of good food, good humor, and very good hints on how to be fair and fare well in our Christian life. The theme was especially well chosen, as Friday was our first day of fair weather after a week of rain.

After the banquet, a large audience gathered in the college chapel to hear a variety of musical numbers from various societies. The assembly choir, under the direction of Mr. Mittelstedt, rendered the very challenging "Awakening Chorus" and "The Spacious Firmament on High" from Haydn's "Creation." The boys' chorus presented "God, Thy People Never Weary." After a short but interesting message on "Missions" by Prof. Bretschneider, an offering of seventeen dollars was received to be sent for Laura Reddig's work in the Cameroons. After the service, we gathered around the fireplace in Watson Lounge for a very stirring consecration service.

The assembly was brought to a close on Saturday by a picnic in Klaus Park. After a very bounteous picnic lunch, the following new officers were installed: Mrs. Gottlieb Kremer, Linton, president; Herbert Schauer, Ashley, vice-president; Eleanor Weisenburger, Venturia, secretary; Willard Ibling, Herreid, treasurer; and Rev. D. Littke, New Leipzig, dean.

ELEANOR WEISENBURGER, Secretary.

South Dakota Young People's Assembly at Emery Enjoys Showers of Blessing

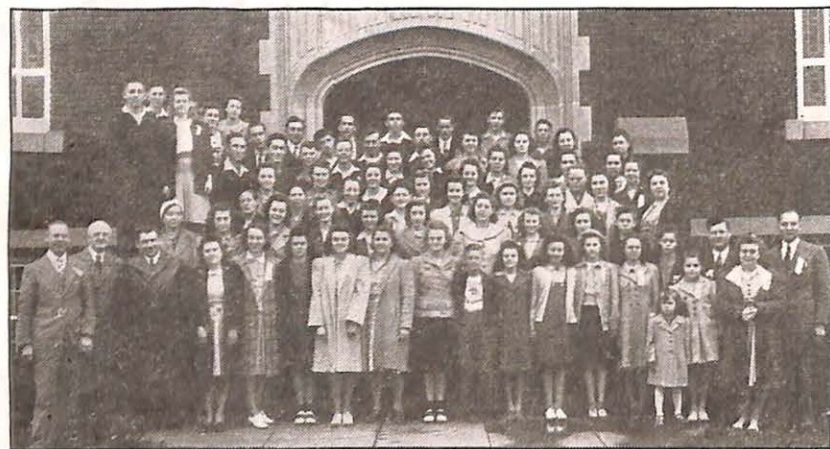
The South Dakota Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Assembly, held at Emery, So. Dak., from June 10 to 13, proved to be rich spiritually as well as materially. We had showers of blessings and of rain during the week.

We were privileged to have with us for two days each such distinguished speakers as the Rev. R. R. Brown of Omaha and our missionary, Paul Gebauer.

The assembly was opened with a stirring address by Dr. Brown. He told us that our country was in a critical period which called for Christian men and women who would stand for what is right. He set before us two Old Testament characters, Esther and Daniel, as examples of life.

As the text of his sermon on Wednesday morning Dr. Brown used the story of the widow and her sons receiving oil to pay their debt as found in 2 Kings 4. On Wednesday afternoon Dr. Brown's address centered on the theme, "Will ye have Christ or Barababas?"

On Thursday and Friday Mr. Gebauer told us about "the ups and downs" of a missionary's life in Africa.



Young People and Teachers of the Central Dakota Young People's Assembly Photographed in Front of One of the Imposing Buildings on the Campus of Jamestown College, Jamestown, No. Dak.

The Central Dakota Assembly at Jamestown, North Dakota, Goes "On to Victory" With 80 Young People

"On to Victory" was not only the theme, but also the spirit of the Central Dakota Young People's Assembly, which was held in Jamestown, No. Dak., from June 10 to 14. From over the hills and plains of the Dakotas came young people, eager to learn and to experience more about how to win the battle through loyalty to Christ, bringing the registration to eighty young people, in spite of the rainy weather and bad roads.

The meetings were begun by Prof. Albert Bretschneider, who brought the very challenging message, "The Spires of Christ." The classes during the following days gave us many helpful

luring things outside the classroom, the Rev. E. Mittelstedt managed, with his fine sense of humor and interesting manner, to keep us interested in fundamentals of music and choir directing to the very last.

Not to mention our social and recreational activities would be leaving out one of the important parts of our program. In spite of the rainy weather, our recreation was not neglected, as the college indoor facilities were open to us. Under the leadership of Laverne Kremer of Linton, we not only thoroughly enjoyed our gatherings every evening, but we came to know and understand each other better.

All the various activities of our meetings were brought to a climax on Friday evening. We all gathered around the tables for our annual ban-

On Thursday afternoon an open discussion gave us a chance to ask many questions about Africa and its people.

Three classes were given every morning and afternoon. A course was given for credit on "Personal Soul Winning" by the Rev. F. W. Bartel of Avon. A course on "Planning a Christian Life" was given by the Rev. H. R. Schroeder of Madison which was helpful to all young people. Another course helpful to all people was "The Art of Public Worship" given by the Rev. A. Fischer of Wessington Springs.

Special features of our assembly were the annual program on Wednesday night, the annual banquet on Friday night, the mass chorus singing led by the Rev. Wm. Sturbahn of Unityville, and recreational activities which helped to make the week worthwhile and enjoyable.

ESTHER SMIT, Reporter.

The Iowa Young People's Convention at Buffalo Center Reports Wonderful Success For Its "Chapel Crusade"

The Iowa Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union held its annual rally at the Buffalo Center Church from June 10 to 12. With the theme, "Crusading with Christ," the convention was opened on Tuesday evening with a song service and welcome conducted by Ruth Bronleewe, president of the local society.

Harry Luiken, state president, then gave response to Miss Bronleewe's welcome. The address of the evening was given by the Rev. Paul Gebauer. He gave an inspiring message in which he discussed his work in Africa. After the evening service a social hour was held in the church basement.

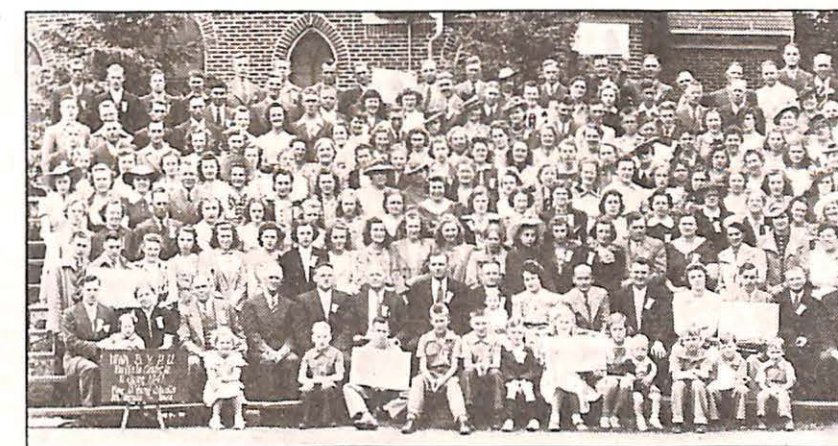
The Wednesday morning service was opened by the Parkersburg society. Many fine testimonies were given, showing how richly Christ blesses his own. At 9:30 A. M. classes were held, conducted by the Rev. John Walkup on "Christian Living" and by the Rev. Alfred Bernadt on "Denominational Backgrounds and Beliefs." These classes were continued in the afternoon.

At 10:30 A. M. Paul Gebauer held an open forum meeting, enabling anyone to ask questions. Many things about his work and the mission fields were explained during this time. Dinner was served in the church basement.

The afternoon session commenced at 1:15 P. M. with devotions conducted by the George Society.

The Wednesday evening song service was conducted by George Eilers from the Radio Chapel in Mason City. It was a wonderful service and the Christian enthusiasm so heartily displayed throughout the whole convention was at its peak during this song service. A mission offering was taken after which Paul Gebauer spoke on "The Needs of the Mission Fields."

The Thursday morning session was opened with devotions by the Aplington society. After the song service and



—Roy O. Young Studio of Mt. Vernon, Iowa, and Lakeside, Ohio
Large and Enthusiastic Crowd at the Iowa Young People's Convention Recently Held at Parkersburg, Iowa

scripture reading, Eunice Ontjes, president of the society and state vice-president, gave an inspiring talk on the value of prayer. After this a special musical number was furnished by the Victor society.

The association held its business meeting at 9:30 A. M. During this meeting it was voted by the Iowa young people to adopt another mission project this year, the goal to be \$1000, which is to be called "the Laura Reddig Hospital Fund." The officers elected to serve for the following year were: Harry Luiken, president; Eunice Ontjes, vice-president; Shirley Palmer, secretary and treasurer.

The balance of the meeting was given to an address by the Rev. A. Husmann, denominational promotional director. In the evening after a song service conducted by the Rev. John Walkup, and a special number by the Burlington Society, Mr. Husmann delivered another fine address.

The Iowa Association feels that they were richly blessed during the past year. In 1940 they set a \$1000 goal for a "Chapel Crusade" fund. Not only was this goal attained but was far surpassed. The same or greater success for the "Laura Reddig Fund" is being prayed for!

SHIRLEY PALMER, Reporter.

\$1257 Are Raised by the Iowa Young People for the "Chapel Crusade"

The Iowa Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union project, the Chapel Crusade, is triumphant. The good soldiers of Jesus Christ have become more than conquerors through him that loved them. In darkest Africa a monument has been raised to the glory of the name of Jesus Christ and to his faithful young people of Iowa.

One thousand dollars seemed a great deal when the project was undertaken. Then, too, it was a "new thing under the sun" for the Iowa young people. A few cautious and kindly souls suggested it was "too big an undertaking," especially for times like these. In the hearts of many young people, pastors

and the writer there was, however, a vision of the spiritual possibilities of such a project.

Our labor was not in vain for many were challenged and others were moved to consider God's call. Although the spiritual objectives were felt, the most important was that God did bless the financial efforts to more than reach the goal as the following report of contributions show:

Aplington	\$ 106.00
Baileyville, Ill.	61.64
Burlington	175.00
Elgin	128.43
George 1st	37.00
George 2nd	52.00
Muscatine	17.02
Parkersburg	135.02
Sheffield	110.87
Steamboat Rock	105.00
Victor	100.00
Buffalo Center	125.00
Aplington, Parkersburg, Steamboat Rock, and Shef- field Special Offering	54.00
Mr. and Mrs. Landheer, Buffalo Center	50.00
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	\$1256.98

Much credit should be given to the editor of "The Baptist Herald" who spent the greater part of a week with the writer in an intensive campaign to reach every church for special "Dunger Day" celebrations. Also the work of the Chapel Crusade representatives from each church who worked so effectually must be acknowledged.

In Paul Gebauer's closing message at our conference, he related the story of their deliverance in the storm on their voyage home. The oil tanker that came to their rescue insisted on "standing by" though other ships were present to help. This dramatic story was used to illustrate the need of Christian people to "stand by" their missionaries in this hour when the world seems on the verge of chaos. The Iowa young people are "standing by," but more than this our Lord Jesus is "standing by" as he said, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

JOHN WALKUP, Reporter.

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by the REV. PIETER SMIT, D. D., of Lorraine, Kansas

Sunday, August 17, 1941

GOD'S CALL TO YOUTH

Read John 21:1-17.

Introduction:

God's call is given to every Christian. Often we feel that only those who go into active full time service received this call, but this is far from the truth. Facing the world today with all its forbodings, we should listen to God for his call to the tasks awaiting us. Youth has never had a greater challenge than today. The Church has never needed youth like it needs youth today.

1. Whom Does God Call Into Service?

Jesus was God come in the flesh, coming after us to woo us into close touch again. Men drifted from God ever since Adam and Eve in the Garden. How can all men follow such a pure Person as Christ? Closeness causes us to realize our sinfulness; then comes confession and then consecration. "Follow Me" means to take the same road. In other words, to follow Christ we will need to take the road that he took. That is complete surrender to God. Our question is not "Does God call me?" but rather, "Have I been excused?"

2. How Does God Call Into Service?

He calls us repeatedly by his word, "Come unto Me," "Come after Me," "Take my yoke," "Follow Me," "Take up thy cross." What is the Christian's cross? Is it affliction, sorrow, loss, death, heartache? I think not. For none of these can be taken up and let down at will. These are the testings for growth. A cross is something that we can willingly take up or let go. In the light of this there are many things that can become a cross and there are many people who will not take their cross.

See Peter's life as it grew in the Call to Service. Matt. 4:18-22: A new power; so he left his boats for companionship with Jesus. Matt. 10:1-5: "Follow" now meant to go to others. It meant power to do what Jesus had done. Matt. 16:13-28: Here "deny thyself" is coupled with "follow me," and Peter followed afar off. So many follow the same here. Here is the conflict between the flesh and the spirit.

3. To What and When Does God Call to Service?

God does not always call to great fields of service nor to great feats of bravery. But he does call to a life lived close to him. It is the meaning of deeper friendship. This friendship will deepen until the fields that are

near to God's heart and that cause him to yearn for his message to get to it will cause you, because of your friendship, to seek to get his message to that field. Then there are those many men and women expecting to hear the message and they have it not, but we have it. If we love God and his message, we cannot resist to get this message to our fellowmen.

4. How to Follow the Call

The going means three things—a decision, a habit, a purpose. Decide: Go alone into some room or corner, look at what it may mean for you to follow, as far as you know now. Then decide and say: "Yes, Lord Jesus. I will follow thee all the way." Habit: Plan your time so that you can have a specific time with God each day and with his Word. God will come to you through the Word. Purpose: Be true to whatever the Master tells you: never flinch. These three together mean obedience and the following of Christ.

Sunday, August 24, 1941

YOUTH LOOKS AT TOMORROW

Read Psalm 1.

Introduction:

Youth faces a tomorrow as no other group in the past with so many uncertainties and forbodings. Youth then must face it with courage, faith, and good humor. Youth has been born into an age which has no equal. Scientific advancements for the enjoyment of the layman have been turned to instruments of destruction. Moral stability has been replaced by the spirit of the jungle. The "Lone Eagle" has become the hunted eagle. The stratoliner of civilization has become the bomber of destruction. The radio of the home has become the instrument of lying and deceptive propaganda.

It is in such times I would propose three things for youth in its look at and into the tomorrow. First, the certainties in uncertain times. Secondly, what course should I take. And, lastly, the will of God for me.

1. Certainty in Uncertain Times

Dr. Chas. A. Beard has suggested several quotations.

1) "Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad with power." This has ever been the case. Let one become too powerful and his very power will become his undoing. Leaders today are following the same course that Napoleon took.

2) "The mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind exceedingly small." After all the Word says, "The wages of sin is death." All sin will be accounted

for, either at Calvary or at the Judgment.

3) "The bee fertilizes the flower it robs." When we suffer loss of some things, remember that it is someone's gain. Even death of loved ones is heaven's gain.

4) "When it is dark enough you can see the stars." When the world gets dark in all its phases men look to God.

2. What Course Should I Take?

There are five courses we may take as young people.

1) You may pretend that everything is normal, and that everything will come out all right, and hide your head in the sands of irresponsibility.

2) We may shiver and shake and complain, and then wait for some great leader in Washington or elsewhere to hit upon some miraculous cure which will save us all.

3) We may do as did the youth of Germany and Russia and say, "Away with it all! Let us discard all the experiences of the past, good and bad alike, and build a new nation according to some new bright and sparkling theory."

4) We may conclude that the fires of civilization have glowed in vain in the minds and hearts of past generations, that the teachings of Christianity, the devotion of noble men and women who have dreamed of a better world, have failed, and that humanity will, inevitably, wipe out its very name with its own blood; and say, "What's the use! I'll be selfish like everyone else."

5) Or we may face the world with a courageous sense of personal responsibility for keeping its moral order. To keep intact the sacred institutions of the past for our future and further development.

3. The Will of God For Me

Just how can we face this world with irrevocable courage and fidelity?

1) First of all, we should be sure that we are saved. It is God's pleasure that none might be lost. No one else can settle this matter for us. We have left things and matters to others," but this is the first step to a personal responsibility.

2) You should be set apart for God. "In everything give thanks." See in today's trouble the fires of purification for tomorrow's task. See that God permits you to be tested and tried, so that you will be developed and matured for tomorrow. To rest in past achievements will not build us for the future.

3) You should prove all things. "Hold fast that which is good." Be not the first to take on the new, yet be not the last to let go the old. "The Lord give thee understanding in all things."

Children's Page

Edited by MRS. BERTHA KEPL of Martin, North Dakota

GOD'S GUIDING HAND

By Lorraine Binder
of Beulah, North Dakota

When dark shadows crowd around me
With disappointments I cannot understand,

It is then he speaks to me gently
And guides with his loving hand.

When I've grown worn and weary,
My lips not singing a song,
Step by step he goes before me
And leads with his hand so strong.

When my path grows dim and dreary,
I am lost in the worldly throng;
His presence then comes near me,
I can feel his hand so strong.

At times when I've been led astray
Allured by temptations I cannot withstand
He then leads me back to the narrow way
And guides with his loving hand.

A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM

(Taken from a tract,
and retold by Mrs. Bertha Kepl.)

"Will you unlock the study for me, Mr. Johnson?" said little Mary, the minister's daughter, to an old man who was sitting on the rear steps of the church entrance. "My papa wants me to get a book for him."

"I beg yo' pa'don, Miss, I'm not Mistah Johnson. I jus' came in here to get warm and to listen to the singing."

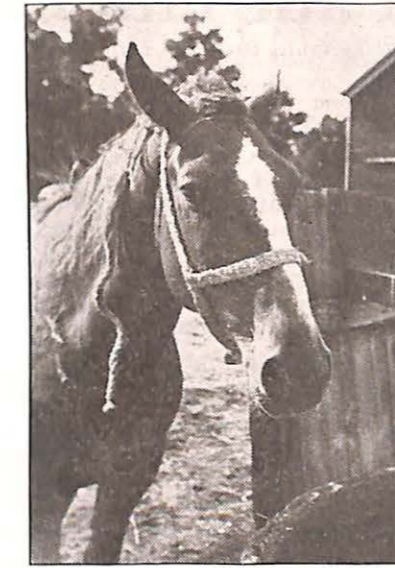
"Oh! I thought you are the janitor. Won't you come inside, where you can have a good seat and hear the singing much better?"

"No, I'm not fit to go in there. I'm an old man and my clothes are not fit to be seen with decent people."

"But my papa loves old people, and he will be so glad to have you come in." She said it so pleadingly, that before the old man realized it, she was leading him into the church, and he was seated in a bench at the rear of the church.

While song after song was being sung, the people were gathering into the church, and as the old man sat there listening, tears were trickling down his withered cheeks. He had not heard such sweet music for many years.

The minister arose and read the



Scripture from Luke 15, the story of "the Prodigal Son." Then he prayed. His prayer was so earnest and sincere, as he prayed for those who are lost in sin and distress. Then he preached a most wonderful sermon about the boy who ran away from home; (generally known, as "the Prodigal Son") who, because he got into bad company, spent all the money that he had in a sinful way, and finally landed at a farmer's place where he was to herd the swine, and to eat the same food that the pigs ate for his living.

While he sat there hungry, his clothes all shabby and torn, no home and no bed to sleep in, he thought of home, how that his father had many servants who had plenty to eat, good clothes to wear, and a good bed to sleep in, and he himself had none of these things. And he said to himself: "I will arise, and go to my father, and will say unto him: Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy servants." But the father, when he saw him coming, ran out to meet him, put his arms around him and kissed him. Thus, said the minister, our loving Savior stands with open arms to receive every one who will come unto him.

When the minister had finished preaching, he asked if there were any in the audience who were willing to come to the Savior and receive his forgiveness, as did the lost son.

Here and there several arose from the congregation and walked down the aisle to the front, where the minister greeted them. The old man's head was bent low and, with his face buried in his hands, he was sobbing like a little

child. Presently he felt a soft hand resting on his shoulder, and as he looked up, he thought he was looking into the face of an angel, as a sweet voice said to him: "Won't you come and give your heart to Jesus?"

"I can't," said the old man, "I am too great a sinner."

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." The sweet voice replied. "Jesus loves you, he will save you, if you will only come to him."

A sound of "Ah's" was heard from various parts of the room, and there were scarcely any dry eyes in the audience, when little Mary led the old man down the aisle to the platform. And when the minister greeted him and gave him a word of encouragement, the old man said: "Sir, I am a lost sinner, but if what you said is true, maybe there's a chance for me. Could I stay here until after the meeting is over and I will tell you all. And you shall decide if I can still be saved."

After the minister had spoken and prayed with the others, and the meeting was dismissed, he led the old man into his study. There he told the minister all about his past life, about the happy home he once had had, how that because he started drinking, he spent all his money, and his beautiful wife had to earn a living over a washboard for herself, her baby boy and a drunken husband. How she finally wore herself out and died, and her darling son was taken to an orphanage. He himself ever since then had been going from house to house, begging for cold morsels at kitchen doors and for money for drink. After he had finished his sad story, the minister asked him, "What is your name?"

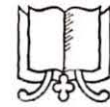
"My name is Tim Connor, but generally know as 'Old Tim, the Drunkard,'" was the reply.

"Father, my long lost father!" exclaimed the minister, as he clasped his arms around the old man's neck. "I am your son, Willie, the boy that you left in the orphanage. God so led it that I was brought and reared in a Christian home, and became the preacher that you now see. For many years I have searched for you, and had finally given you up as dead."

Old Tim, the drunkard, was known no more. But "Father Connor," as he was later familiarly known, was loved and respected by all. And every Sunday you could see a well-dressed old man being led by a sweet-faced little girl, as they would enter the church together. And the minister had no more attentive listeners in his audience than Father Connor and little Mary.



The Vision



By Paul Hutchens

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SYNOPSIS

A few weeks before Christmas Rodney Deland, the son of the famous Christian song leader received an invitation to direct the cantata in the Riverview Memorial Church. Although he had lost almost all faith in God in his studies at school, he needed the money and accepted the invitation. There he became acquainted with Dr. Webber, the minister, and his family, especially the daughter, La Vera. During the day she was assistant to the dentist, Dr. Beade Thorwald, the father of Rodney's school flame, Shera. A battle was going on in Rodney's heart which one of these two girls meant most to him. But La Vera helped him to make a full surrender to Christ, which also meant giving up Shera. One afternoon Shera encountered Rodney and confessed to him that the sermon by Dr. Webber, which they had heard together in Fayette, had deeply affected her. Now she was inviting La Vera and him to dinner at her home for an evening of music and recording of hymns. Rodney was more bewildered than ever after his acceptance, as the car headed for the very modern home of the Thorwalds in the suburbs late that afternoon.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

It was eight o'clock before dinner was over in the Devonshire house, and the guests retired to the living room. The stone fireplace was alive with flaming oak logs, the silver pussy willows on the window draperies flashed gold in the firelight. It was a colorful gathering—Wenda in streamlined blue, Shera in purple, each dress color blending with its owner's hair; Le Vera in green; Beade Thorwald in conventional blue; Rodney in gray.

It was recreational and very fascinating to make and play back new records.

It was nine-thirty before Rodney and Le Vera sang together. He stood beside the piano bench while she played and while they sang. Wenda was in the kitchen giving instructions to the maid about when and how to bring in the tea. Shera moved restlessly from the fireplace to the solarium door and back to the davenport where she seated herself and began to leaf through a magazine. Dr. Thorwald was reading, or else listening, Rodney could not be sure which.

They were singing a hymn. Rich and smooth contralto; tenor whose

every tone was vibrant with pathos, fingers striking the keys with sympathetic touch . . .

At the end of the first stanza, Rodney seated himself on the bench beside Le Vera, that their voices might be closer together — or else — well, he hadn't known he was going to sit down. She played a brief interlude and again they were singing:

*"Out in the desert He heard a faint cry
Of the lost sheep, just ready to die."*

It was strange how many things a man could do at the same time: Sing with all earnestness of his soul for the benefit of the lost sheep in the room, be pleasantly aware of the attractive girl beside him, be conscious of a sadness within him because he knew Shera was so unhappy. There was a tense atmosphere in the room. A battle.

The ringing of the doorbell interrupted the battle; rather, it shifted the scene of battle to the front door.

Shera answered the bell. Rodney heard the reception hall door open, a light button snap on, then the vestibule door, heard a familiar voice.

"It's John," Le Vera exclaimed. "Is it time to go home already?"

They stood. Beade Thorwald laid aside his magazine; and Rodney thought, "So Le Vera is riding home with John Nystrom tonight!" The thought was decidedly unwelcome.

Shera's voice at the door was a bit sharp. "It's you again! I thought I told you once before that—"

"Nystrom is the name." The architect's tenor speaking voice was courteous. "Here's my card. I've come for Miss Webber."

Once before John had stood at that door and had been turned away, as Christ Himself had stood at the door of Shera's heart and knocked and been denied entrance.

At length Shera was made to understand. She apologized falteringly, "You've come for Miss Webber? I don't believe she is ready."

There was nothing else to do but invite him into the house, which, as soon as Shera saw his card, she did with humble grace, saying, "Are you the John Nystrom?"

A moment later the architect was in the room. He smiled courteously, revealing in the smile, an all-gold incisor, which Beade Thorwald noticed with pride and satisfaction.

As always, however, Rodney thought he noticed a sadness about the man, and when their eyes met, it seemed as

if Nystrom were looking at him with a vacant sort of stare, as if he were thinking of something far away that had nothing to do with the present or with present circumstances.

Nystrom was a master in the art of parlor etiquette; and since he had arrived at the precise moment when the maid was wheeling in the tea, he was accepted as one of the guests and given every courtesy.

His fingers, Rodney noticed, were long and angular, undoubtedly those of an artist, even from birth. At intervals he looked about the room as if he were appraising the architecture and interior decorating.

Once in an aside to Rodney, he said, "First time I ever designed a house with a rampant arch between the living room and the dining room." He nodded toward the arch. "Like it?" he asked, and immediately his eyes were astray, seeing things that were not in the room.

John Nystrom, architect and designer, soul winner, humble Christian, appraised mentally not only the interior decorations—the mystic gray stone in the fireplace, the built-in book shelves above the davenport, the pussy willow design in the draperies, the old Italian walnut trim on the furniture,—but also the color scheme of the hair, face and costuming of the ladies in the room.

His eyes rested questioningly upon Shera. Her personal architecture revealed good taste. Was it true, as Le Vera had told him, that she was entangled in some strange religion that denied the fact of sin and the need of the Master Designer to show her the necessity of building upon the Rock? How could such a gracious personality reject from her heart the Son of God? She could not, except for the fact of sin.

Conversation moved animatedly, teaspoons squeaked in the bottom of tea cups, cube sugar dissolved, frosted cookies lost their architectural design and disappeared.

The tea wagon was wheeled away, and again music was the order of the evening. Nystrom and Le Vera rehearsed a duet for tomorrow morning's radio broadcast, for beginning tomorrow Riverview Memorial Church was to have a daily radio program.

Later when Shera was playing her violin to Rodney's accompaniment, John sat beside Beade Thorwald on the davenport and listened, and frowned at the thoughts Shera conjured up in

his mind—a bitterly cold afternoon with swirling and drifting snow, a ringing of the doorbell of a house which he himself had designed, a cold and haughty reception. The Master Designer was receiving the same haughty dismissal from her heart's door. Yet Shera was a religious girl, a member of one of Hampton's fashionable churches.

Religious. It was religion that had rejected God's Son, religion that nailed Him to the cross, religion that had stoned Stephen to death, religion that today, even though espoused in some popular church pulpits and in certain chain broadcasts, rejected the Chief Corner Stone and built on sinking sand. The true church, composed of true Believers of many denominations, must awaken to realize that it was not religion the world needed, but Christ.

Shera was pretty, he thought, was exceptionally so and very graceful when playing the violin. That was a stubborn little chin under which the violin was tucked. Such talent, invested in the service of the God who gave it, would do a great deal of good; but buried in the grave of the world's music, it would rise up in the judgment to condemn her . . . She would make a good wife for Rodney, if—did Rodney know she was unsaved?

He looked suddenly at Le Vera, who met his gaze and nodded, as if to say, "Whenever you are ready. Now is as good a time as any."

Rodney saw and wondered, saw Le Vera turn her own eyes aside and close them as if she were praying, as if between herself and Nystrom was a conspiracy of some sort. Then he heard Nystrom say, addressing himself to Wenda: "I wonder if your husband's family tree can be traced back to the famous Danish sculptor, Albert Bertal Thorwald?" Again his eyes flashed to Le Vera.

They all gave attention, even Shera, who, Rodney thought, was a bit nervous.

"Thorwald is a very famous name," Nystrom went on, while Le Vera prayed—Rodney was sure she was doing that. "One of Thorwald's most famous masterpieces was the bust of Lord Byron, Lord George Gordon Byron, famous English poet. Among Thorwald's other masterpieces was *The Dying Lyon* and *Cupid and Psyche*. He won the first gold medal in sculpture at Copenhagen and was sent to Rome in 1796 . . ."

The little violinist's lavender eyes were as innocent as those of a little child as she listened.

"By the way," the architect interrupted himself, "did you know that when Byron died, he had no hope of heaven?"

Rodney winced. He could feel the shock with which the word had come to Shera—she who could not think of death, and who believed all men went to heaven. The question was like a discord in a peaceful composition, and for a moment as Nystrom continued, it

seemed as if what he was saying was a whole parade of discords.

But John Nystrom knew what he was doing. He talked smoothly and seemed very much in earnest. "Byron," he asserted, "was a worldly man, yet a lover of nature and all things beautiful. His health was never any too good, and consequently his life of dissipation may have been one reason why he was unable to fight off sickness when it came—may have been one of the reasons why he was stricken so readily.

"He was in Greece at the time where he had gone to use his influence and money to help her in her struggle for independence. He must have had a premonition that his life was to be short, for he had already begun to reap the awful harvest of his sowing. It was in those days, I think, that he wrote his most pessimistic poem—*The Lyric of a Lost Soul*—it should have been entitled . . ."

The lavender eyes were not innocent now. They were afraid, and the story teller, seeing, was glad they were. The world needed to be afraid . . .

He quoted from the poem:

*"My days are in the yellow leaf,
The flowers and fruits of love are gone;
The worm, the canker and the grief
Are mine alone . . ."*

"Just three months after he arrived at Missolonghi—on April 9th, 1824—he was out horseback riding, when he was overtaken by a rainstorm. He was seized almost instantly by a fever and rheumatism and became insensible. He lay unconscious for twenty-four hours, dying in the evening of April 10th . . . dying without hope for eternity . . ."

It had taken only a few minutes to tell it. It was shocking of course, to introduce such a solemn note into an otherwise gay evening, yet it was not shocking to Le Vera, and only temporarily so to Rodney. It was terrifying to Shera and her mother whose hair was like the yellow leaf, who—

But the speaker was not through. It was not considered good etiquette to discuss religion at a social gathering, but Jesus Himself had done it again and again; and to Nystrom there were no gatherings that were only social . . .

"If John Nystrom had died twenty years ago," he continued, "he should have had to face God with shame and loss."

The serious blue eyes of the speaker were looking at Rodney again, seeing him and yet not seeing him. His face carried a heavy load and he sighed wearily. "Twenty years ago tonight," he said, "I should have died but for God's grace in sparing me. That night I surrendered to Christ. Since then I have wanted him to have my whole life, all that I am and have, all my ability."

Lavender eyes underwent a change of expression. Rodney saw and wondered. A half hour later when the party was breaking up, and he was putting on his overcoat in the hall, in swinging around he bumped squarely

into the broad back of Johnny Nystrom.

"Excuse me," he said, but received no answer, for Nystrom was absorbed in conversation with Shera, and Rodney heard her say, "I was very rude, Mr. Nystrom, I'm sorry . . . I'll be listening for your voice on the radio tomorrow morning."

Rodney rode back to the conservatory in Johnny's luxurious limousine. "We'll drop you off at your room on the way home," Le Vera said.

Well! Rodney thought, and a whole story with a strange plot was born in his mind. Before they had traversed the thirty blocks to his dormitory, the story child had become a giant—Giant Despair, ruler of the Doubting Castle that was his own heart: "We'll" drop you off at your—We! Johnny and I! They knew each other so well they could talk to each other across the room and understand simply by the flashing of an eye!

He sat in the back seat alone and thought and wished he had not gone. This was his punishment for postponing the hour of his surrender; now he was in no mood to think or to pray. Faith was smaller than a grain of mustard seed. In fact, there seemed to be no faith at all. Help Thou mine unbelief!

The car glided to a slow stop at the main entrance of Drexel Hall. "I'm so glad I went, Rodney," Le Vera said when he was about to open the car door. "I did have a good time."

And Johnny Nystrom said over his shoulder, "Shera's a great little lady, Rodney, and when the Lord gets complete control of her life, you'll be mighty proud of her. She could win souls with that talent, if it were yielded to Him."

Rodney gulped. What were they thinking!

"Maybe we could have a little prayer for her right now," Johnny suggested. His hat came off. After a brief interval of silence John's voice was flowing melodiously along in a sincere and humble prayer which ended with the petition, "May we know Thee as our Savior, know also the experience of being fully yielded unto Thee, always sensitive to the Spirit's leadings, that Christ may be able to carry on His mighty work through us, unhindered. . ."

"Bless Rodney and give him his heart's greatest desire; and when Shera listens in tomorrow morning, may she hear, in song and sermon, the thing she needs to draw her to Thyself."

Rodney's hand was still on the door handle. He wanted to get away so that he could think—or else so that he would not have to—away from everybody and every thought, away from himself. He wished he were a little boy again, home again, and playing along the Crawfish river.

And then Le Vera prayed, and he thought her voice sounded like the meadowlark's song back home.

When he himself would pray his voice stuck in his throat and it sounded to him like the quawking dirge of the Great Night Heron he had used to hear along the swampy bayou on the old farm.

The gray car with Nystrom at the steering wheel eased its way through heavy night traffic until it reached Riverview Boulevard, where in keeping with the city's speed custom the speedometer needle moved along the face of the dial until it reached the 45 mark.

Le Vera was thinking also of pretty man whom they had left standing at the curb, a lonely dissatisfied man whose voice, when singing, was glorious and free, but when he prayed, was sotto voce, as if enemy fingers were pressing upon the strings of his soul.

Le Vera was thinking also of pretty Shera Thorwald, violin virtuoso, whose lavender eyes crooned so softly whenever they looked upon Rodney. Yes, she was glad she had gone, both glad and sorry. She had not wanted to go at first, and had accepted the invitation only after Wenda had insisted: "But you must come, my dear! Shera will be so disappointed—she and Rodney—you know Rodney, of course. They play around together a lot at the conservatory. Recently they've been making recordings on Shera's new Voice-O-Phone. You play so beautifully, Miss Webber, and now that your father is going on the air and all, we feel we would like to know you better..."

It had been thrilling to sing with Rodney, to sit beside him on the same bench, their voices blending, soaring, the words of the song in harmony with their thoughts. If they should sing that song some night after one of Daddy's sermons, the Spirit would use it to create faith unto salvation in many a heart. Over the radio it would bless scores of thousands. Some day, in a home of their own, at their own piano, singing together, building life together...

The thought moved her strangely. She marked above it the sign of the pause and held it for a long time, while a potpourri of related thoughts linked themselves with it in the sweetest of harmony. No other man had made her dream like this.

Oh, but she must not let herself dream, for those thoughts were thief thoughts. She must not steal him away from Shera. She released the hold, and the euphemy was gone. She was not sitting on the piano bench but in a luxuriously upholstered car with Johnny Nystrom, famed architect, tenor soloist, out and out Christian, one of Hampton's wealthiest bachelors.

Conversation was irregular until they reached Riverview suburb. "I'm glad you came early, John," she said. "You know the little chorus: 'Lord, lay some soul upon my heart!'"

"I was singing it one morning in the office, wondering to whom He would

have me speak that day, and Shera's face came into my mind. Since then, whenever I sing those words, I keep seeing her, standing with her violin tucked under her chin, her flaxen hair— isn't her hair beautiful?—I don't think I ever saw more expressive eyes. I can't understand why she can refuse the Lord Jesus Christ, and be so rebellious against Him when everything in the world that is truly beautiful and lovely, is His gift, even her own beauty.

"That's why I invited you to come for me, and why I asked you to tell one of your 'encyclopedia' stories. I've promised the Lord I'd try to win this girl for Him. I know He had laid her upon my heart.

"That was a master-stroke—that about Lord Byron. How do you know all those things?"

He laughed soberly. "I don't. I look them up especially for the occasion. When I know I'm going to talk to a Thorwald, I look up Thorwald in the encyclopedia; when I'm to interview a Deland, I look up Deland. People are always interested in family trees, and in famous persons who bear their names. It's a little method I think the Lord has given me to make it easy to introduce them to Christ."

"Know anything interesting about anyone named Webber?"

"Webber?—Let me see—Oh yes, there was a Karl Maria von Webber, a contemporary of Beethoven and Schubert. He gave Germany her first opera sung in the German language by German singers. However the name is spelled with only one 'b', and if you're going to change the name at all, it had just as well be changed to a Scandinavian name like—Nystrom."

There had been no change in inflection in his tone, no warning. He did not mean it, of course. She stared straight ahead at the snow-paved street.

He gave a low whistle. "That was a slip of the tongue,—although a man can't help but wish sometimes that age was not such a big factor in deciding the marriage question. If you'll forgive me, I'll promise never to make such a break again. I know that out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh, but I solemnly affirm that I haven't been thinking about it—not to any great extent, and I'm not serious at all."

Her thoughts were of Rodney, the look of trust in his eyes as he had sat in the dental chair that morning, the look of distress in those same eyes twenty minutes ago when they had left him at the curb in front of Drexel Hall. He had seemed so boyish, standing there, so in need of someone to sympathise...

Suddenly Nystrom slammed on the brakes. The car skidded, swerved; a truck roared across the intersection at high speed, missing their bumper by inches only.

"Whew!" he gasped. "Didn't he see that stop sign?" He swung over to the curb, stopped the car.

In the light of the dash, his face was pale, his forehead beaded with perspiration. He drew an immaculate handkerchief from his inside coat pocket, wiped his brow. His fingers were trembling.

She had never known him to be like that. Was he ill, perhaps?

"It's nothing," he said. "I—I'll be all right in a minute. By the way, I think I'll arrange to put a little studio right in the church for the morning broadcasts. It's what Father's dreamed of for years—to get out the gospel over the air regularly. There are so many programs on the air that are so lifeless. So few in which the Word is given in power."

He spun the motor, and drove on. "After all," he said,—and she noticed there was still a tremor in his voice—"what's a man's money for, after his own personal needs have been met, except to spread the gospel? What's a little old two hundred dollars a month, when everything I design turns to gold?—when I couldn't even take one little breath without my Heavenly Father."

He left her at the front porch of the Webber manse. He lifted his hat and stood for a brief moment. "Have you forgiven me for the slip of tongue?" he asked, and she thought he was like a bashful high school youth.

"Forgiven," she said. He did not reply. She knew that some deep emotion was seething within him. Then he spoke, "There was a girl once, who was your image, almost, that is, she was your spiritual image, and talented in the same way you are. But she was not meant for me. I guess I've never gotten over it."

He looked away. Love was such an unreasonable thing, she thought. Dear old Johnny, standing so dejected.

Her eyes followed his, saw what he saw—his gleaming high-powered car at the curb, the gray stone church next door, the snow-packed street with an occasional passing automobile. Scattered snow flakes played like fireflies under the street light—tossing, zig-zagging, falling—like a million disappointed loves the world over, in the light for only a moment, then falling away into the darkness, to be trodden under the foot of men. The weather was changing again.

She hated to leave him like this, but it was getting late, and seven-thirty in the morning would come soon. Tomorrow was the big day, the opening of Daddy's half-hour broadcast. Her hand was on the doorknob.

He turned toward her. "Tell me," he said abruptly, "how are things in Central America? Any new news?"

She sighed with relief. He had come up for air. When a man's thoughts could rise from depressing things to the glorious business of getting out the gospel, he was a fortunate man indeed, and he was safe from the danger of smothering. If only Christians everywhere could learn this secret.

(To be continued)

Reports from the Field

Northwestern Conference

Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Frank Veninga by the Bethany Church of Milwaukee, Wis.

Once again we as members of the Bethany Church of Milwaukee, Wis., have cause to rejoice, for the Lord has heard our prayers and richly blessed us.

Sunday, June 8, marked the beginning of the ministry of our new pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. Frank Veninga, and it was a great privilege for us to welcome them. For this reason alone it was a very happy and joyous day, but our joys were even multiplied as we celebrated Children's Day and also the birthday of our new pastor. Preceding the Sunday morning worship service, the Sunday School rendered its Children's Day program and also extended its greetings of welcome and happy birthday wishes to Mr. Veninga.

The evening program took on the form of a reception for our pastor and his wife. The Immanuel Church and the North Avenue Church joined with us in this celebration and extended their warm words of greeting through Mr. Emil Quade, moderator of the Immanuel Church, and the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, pastor of the North Ave. Church. Representatives of the various organizations of the Bethany Church, including the deacons, trustees, ladies' missionary society, the Sunday School and the B. Y. P. U. extended their welcome and expressed their sincere desire to cooperate with the pastor in whatever he may undertake.

It was our privilege to have Dr. Wm. Kuhn in our midst and also the Rev. T. Knudson, representing the Wisconsin Baptist State Convention; Rev. Henry Koch, the former superintendent of the Chicago Old People's Home; Prof. H. Lueck, pastor of the Kossuth Church; besides several others. A very honored guest for this Sunday was the Rev. E. R. Lengefeld of Chicago who has become very dear to us in the past months as interim pastor.

The Second Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., being the home church of Mr. Veninga, remembered him with a gift on the first day of his ministry in Bethany. The moderator of the church presented him with a beautiful picture in behalf of the Brooklyn Church.

The congregation together with Mr. and Mrs. Veninga are looking forward with eager hearts to the future years, and may God grant that they may be happy, blessed and fruitful years as they have been in the past.

ALMA SEWERT, Reporter.



Rev. and Mrs. Frank Veninga of the Bethany Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Two Anniversaries Celebrated by the Daytons Bluff Church of St. Paul, Minnesota

Three days of celebration from June 15 to 17 at the Daytons Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., commemorated the 50th anniversary of the dedication of the present house of worship and the 68th anniversary of the organization of the church.

On Sunday, June 15, the opening services were held with special music by the church choir and with messages by the Rev. A. Husmann, the promotional secretary of the denomination. His sermons were appropriate and inspiring and were enjoyed by all.

Monday evening, June 16, was designated as "Home Coming" night. A supper was prepared by the ladies of the church that was enjoyed by 200 members and former members and friends of the church. In an informal way some very interesting facts of the church's history were brought out. Letters from all the living former pastors were read. A number by the "old choir" was the highlight of the program to this writer.

The final service on Tuesday evening brought friends and pastors of the Riverview Church of St. Paul, the Faith Church of Minneapolis, a neighboring Baptist Church and a representative of the Twin City Baptist Union with their greetings and best wishes. The Rev. Emanuel Wolff, our pastor, was in charge of these services.

PAUL H. STANKE, Clerk.

Dakota Conference

Twenty-Fifth Jubilee of the Ladies' Missionary Society of McClusky, North Dakota

The Ladies' Mission Society of McClusky, No. Dak., celebrated its 25th Jubilee on Sunday, April 27, under the leadership of our president, Mrs. R. Kaiser.

We presented a fine program of songs and three dialogues. We also heard a review of the work of the society including many things such as helping the sick and poor, contributing to the Old People's Home, Children's Home, our school at Rochester and many other mission fields in our denomination.

We also raised over \$5000 in the 25 years, and the offering at the program amounted to the sum of \$25.00. We are all very thankful for all the Lord has helped us to do.

We now number 28 members. We had the joy of adding five new members during the past year. We meet every second Thursday of the month. We also have a birthday party every three months with a short program and with each member bringing a friend.

MRS. AUG. LANG, Secretary.

The Corona B. Y. P. U. Has Finished a Very Successful Year of Christian Service

The members of the B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist Church in Corona, So. Dak., have been trying in the past year to become more efficient workers in the Master's vineyard.

During the winter months we took up our study course, "Scripture Memorizing and Successful Personal Work." Because we were without a pastor at that time, our meetings were conducted in the form of open discussions under the capable leadership of our president, Herman Poppen. Our meetings were held on Sunday evenings and many of the older members showed their interest by attending these meetings and taking part in the discussions.

We, as young people, have had charge of the Sunday evening meetings since January. On Sunday, May 4, we held our annual mission program. Three plays entitled, "Janey," "A Greater Vision" and "The Downs and Ups of a B. Y. P. U.," were given before a large and appreciative audience. Our offering, which had been designated for the Cameroons missions field, amounted to \$81.26. In addition to this we also decided to contribute \$50 toward the salary of Laura Reddig. May the Lord bless our efforts!

GERTRUDE DE BOER, Reporter.

The Rev. W. A. Weyhrauch Retires from the Active Pastorate for Evangelistic Service

The Rev. W. A. Weyhrauch, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Jamestown, No. Dak., tendered his resignation on June 1st. He has been pastor of this church for thirteen years, and has spent forty years in strenuous ministry.

He began his ministry at Williams Bay, Wis., in 1901. He accepted a call to the First Baptist Church at East Delevan, Wis. Here he found a church that was very much depleted. But the Lord blessed the work so well that after a period of seven years it had the honor bestowed upon it of being the banner church at the state convention, having had the greatest increase in Sunday School attendance and in missionary giving, per capita.

God saw fit, however, to call his servant into another field. He accepted the call and went to Lancaster, Wisconsin. After nine years of service here, a most commodious church was built, having a seating capacity of seven hundred.

A call came for Mr. Weyhrauch to serve the Valley City Church of North Dakota which call was accepted. He served this church between five and six years, where he bridged the gap from the Norwegian to the English languages. The church at Valley City, being filled to its capacity, and because no more advancements could be made with the facilities on hand, he felt the need to start another work. It seemed providential that he should come to Jamestown, because the same day he tendered his resignation at Valley City, he received a call from the First Baptist Church of Jamestown, No. Dak.

The Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Weyhrauch began their work in Jamestown on June 1, 1928. Mrs. Weyhrauch has been active in all departments of the church, serving in the choir and Senior B. Y. P. U., and other activities. Whenever called upon to help, she was always willing to do her part. Mr. Weyhrauch has conducted Bible classes for the Women's Bible circle, young people's society, and young men's Bible class. He has taken charge of the Junior B. Y. P. U., a work that is progressing very rapidly. Besides these outside activities, he has acted in every capacity, and has done the work required of him faithfully. Because he feels his physical condition demands a rest, and that it would be well for the church to hear a new voice, he is returning to his home in Valley City.

He hopes to have his time open for evangelistic engagements by September 1, 1941. This type of work has always been preeminent in his life, and he hopes to continue as long as God gives him strength to do so. His home address will be:

Rev. W. A. Weyhrauch,
321 College Avenue,
Valley City, North Dakota

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Anyone wishing an evangelist who has honored God and who has been successful in all of his meetings, will do well to contact Mr. Weyhrauch for such meetings.

The Baptist Church of Napoleon, North Dakota, Is Organized and Recognized by Neighboring Churches

The members and friends of the Baptist Church of Napoleon, No. Dak., recently enjoyed a ceremony which occurs very seldom in a community, namely, the organization of a church. Until the present time this church had been a mission unit of the Wishek Baptist Church.

Ceremonies marking the recognition of the newly organized church were conducted on Sunday evening, May 25. It was a sultry and warm evening but the church was filled to capacity. The fragrance of the cut flowers and the plants added an inviting atmosphere.

Pastors attending from nearby towns were the Reverends G. W. Rutsch of Gackle, who read the Scripture lesson; G. Ittermann of Streeter, who offered the prayer; W. Luebeck of Ashley and A. Ittermann of Wishek. Each pastor was accompanied by two delegates. There were many additional visitors from neighboring congregations.

The program was under the leadership of the Rev. A. Ittermann, our pastor. Mr. Luebeck delivered an address on the work and responsibilities of the newly organized church. It was a very fitting message for the members of the church and for all those in attendance.

Following the sermon, the pastors present extended their congratulations and good wishes for the future prosperity and growth of the church to the deacons of the church. Musical numbers were rendered by the male quartet of Streeter and the local church choir.

W. C. HERINGER, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference Atlantic Conference Young People Hold an Inspiring Conference at the Walnut St. Church of Newark, N. J.

"Hello! I am John Jones, Walnut Street Baptist Church, Who Are You?" Thus, was ushered in the 21st annual conference of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Atlantic Conference, held on May 16, 17 and 18 at Newark, N. J.

The Walnut Street Church under the fine leadership of the Rev. John P. Kuehl and a multitude of committee chairman acted as direct host. Co-operating were the Evangel Baptist Church and Clinton Hill Baptist Church in making the many overnight guests comfortable in the various homes of members of the three churches.

On Friday evening, our conference was opened with an address by the Rev. W. G. Stroh of the Fellowship Baptist Church, Passaic, N. J., which was most inspiring and lent emphasis to our conference theme, "Christian — Advance!"

Saturday morning was given over to recreation and visiting with our guests. Our afternoon business meeting was characterized by an unusually good attendance. There was spirited participation in the round table discussion that followed among Rev. Herman Kuhl, Rev. Vincent Brushwyler, Miss Grace Kettenberg and Mr. William Schmidt. The ministers and the other two representative Sunday School workers discussed several questions which were presented under the general topic, "Building and Maintaining the Sunday School." Mr. Kuhl was chairman of the group.

Thereafter, everyone got into their finery for the annual banquet held in the lower rooms of the Clinton Hill Church. A spirited song service around the tables was led by the Rev. Wm. Stroh. Special numbers included selections by the Gospel Male Quartet of Philadelphia, frequently heard over Station WGBI, and a piano solo by Joanne Rauscher. Mr. Stroh sang, by popular request, a gospel number entitled, "Ship Ahoy." Thereafter our beloved Paul Gebauer spoke to us about the challenge of his African field.

On Sunday morning, the Rev. Paul Wengel of Detroit brought a unique message about the church of today. Again on Sunday afternoon our usual mass meeting was held. This meeting is characterized by its wonderful song service and the roll call of delegations who respond with special songs or scripture texts. The count revealed an attendance of about 475. We were thrilled by the message brought by the Rev. Paul Wengel on the subject, "Too Little and Too Late." Mr. Wengel was the first president of our Union and was one of its organizers. We were most happy to renew our relationship and to make new friends. At the evening service those of us who were able

to remain in Newark had the privilege of again hearing Paul Gebauer.

Truly, God has blessed our Union and his presence at the conference was manifest. In response to Mr. Wengel's appeal, several young people came forward to indicate their purpose of re-consecration and fuller service to the Master. We were also most happy to hear a report about the National Union's goals and to give hearty assent.

MILTON FRAHME, President.

Central Conference

Mr. John W. Tapper of Dayton, Ohio, Sunday School Superintendent for 35 Years, Is Honored by His Church

How many of the churches in our denomination can boast of a Sunday School superintendent, who has given them 35 years of fruitful service?

We, of the Fourth Street Baptist Church of Dayton, Ohio, have that distinction and hence made up our minds to do something about it. On June 11, the night which he had scheduled for the annual meeting of the Church School, Mr. John W. Tapper instead found himself the surprised object of a recognition service. About 165 people sat down to an excellent meal, listened to a harp-cello-violin trio render delightful dinner music and followed that by a program of group singing and brief congratulatory messages. A bit of fitting humor was injected by several older members, who recalled that Mr. Tapper had been quite a nervous young man as he first led them 35 years ago.

As a token of the love we bear him and the esteem in which he is held Mr. Tapper was presented with a Gladstone suitcase for his vacation travels. His response revealed the constant interest of our superintendent, that we should all work for the good of the church. How could we better have concluded the evening than by singing: "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love?"

REUBEN JESCHKE, Pastor.

Children's Home Board Holds Its Annual Meeting at St. Joseph, Michigan

It was, indeed, a pleasure to attend the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Baptist Children's Home in St. Joseph, Michigan, on June 3rd. The atmosphere of the Children's Home was cheerful and cozy, despite an all day, cold, drizzling rain outdoors.

Under the able guidance of our chairman, Mr. H. Marks, the many reports which, under ordinary conditions would be tiresome, were made very interesting and showed the scope of our work in helping unfortunate children, assisting widows and orphans and relieving suffering among those who have met with misfortune as far as we are able to do so.

A "Round Robin letter" which had preceded the annual meeting announcing the resignation of Mr. A. Conrad as member of the board had been acted



Mr. John Tapper of Dayton, Ohio,
Honorary Sunday School Superintendent
of the Fourth St. Baptist Church

upon individually and was officially endorsed on June 3rd. After various attempts of our chairman, Brother Marks, to confer the chairmanship upon Brother Netting, who was re-elected as a board member, having served in this capacity and also as chairman of the board for a number of years, the original arrangement was left intact and brother Marks retained the chairmanship.



Members of the Board of Directors of the Children's Home, St. Joseph, Mich., at Their Annual Meeting as Photographed by Mr. Herman Siemund of Chicago, Illinois

It was noticeable that the managing board consisting of two branches, half of the members residing at St. Joseph, Mich., the other half from distant cities, are working with the utmost harmony. The home is in excellent condition, efficiently managed by our beloved Reverend and Mrs. Hans Steiger, affectionately called "Pa" and "Ma."

Brother Broecker looks after the spiritual welfare of the children since they are attending his church. A number of the children were introduced to the members of the board who have been baptized by him recently.

It was unanimously voted to publish

a suitable booklet setting forth the various fine arrangements of the Children's Home as well as explaining the rules and regulations under which orphaned or needy children may be admitted to the home. Mr. Broecker and Mr. Steiger were elected as a committee to work out the details of this booklet which is to be printed very soon.

The Rev. Hans Steiger, the superintendent, reported that five children left the home during the last year and three new children were added. He enumerated some of the difficulties encountered and gave us an insight into problems with which he is confronted at times.

The financial report of the treasurer was submitted and the auditing committee, consisting of the Messrs. C. Netting and Walter Grosser, reported that the books were in perfect order. Mr. Netting, chairman of the financial committee, reported in detail regarding investments in the interest of the home. They are well placed and yield satisfactory returns. Mr. Steiger read various recommendations for financial assistance to widows and orphans amounting to \$1300, which should be spent during the coming year. Each individual case was discussed and voted upon.

An expression of thanks and gratitude was voted to the members of the board who had served faithfully, also to the superintendent of the home and

his wife, our beloved faithful workers of the home, Mr. and Mrs. Steiger. The fine words of appreciation were further heightened by the announcement that the superintendent of the Home, Mr. Steiger, is to receive an increase in salary amounting to \$300.00 per year. This was voted upon unanimously.

We feel that we are doing a work that is worth while and that our Children's Home is serving a purpose and attaining success of which we can be justly proud. This work merits our earnest support and our financial assistance at all times.

H. SIEMUND, Reporter.

Week-end Conference for Young People of Chicago and Vicinity from July 25 to 27

Place—Cedar Lake Conference Grounds, Cedar Lake, Indiana.

Time—Week-end of July 25 to 27, 1941.

Opening camp fire meeting on Friday night.

Recreation Saturday with a banquet in the evening.

Speakers for Sunday will be Dr. Wm. Kuhn in the morning service and Rev. Ralph Rott in the evening.

A poster contest is in effect. First and second prizes will be awarded at the banquet.

Our theme: "Forward With Christ."

There will be two or three discussion groups on Sunday afternoon from 2:30 to 3:30 P. M.

HELEN SRIGLEY, Secretary.

Eastern Conference

Annual Report of the Neustadt Ladies' Mission Circle of Ontario

Another year has passed and we, of the Baptist Ladies' Mission Circle of Neustadt, Ont., are thankful to our Lord for the many blessings received. He has been with us, blessed our efforts and maintained us to the present.

The Lord has gathered home to himself one of our members during the year. We remember the sick and the aged, who have been so faithful during the past and cannot be with us. We are not many in number in our circle but we can truly say that God has blessed us in our efforts.

We look forward to our monthly meetings with great pleasure, when we meet in happy fellowship with our Lord and with one another. Our society meets once a month, usually in the homes of our members with our former capable president, Mr. George Zinz, or our present president, Mrs. Jack Schnurr, presiding. We greatly enjoyed the services of the Rev. and Mrs. Zinz, Sr., and were sorry to see them leave. We now enjoy the services of our new president, Mrs. J. Schnurr; our pastor, Rev. R. Grenz; and his wife.

At our March meeting we had a special occasion, when we opened our birthday boxes. The money contained therein was devoted toward missions. In December we arranged a special Christmas program. Every third month we have a mission program with an offering taken for missions. We have lately taken up the study of the Baptist work in the west. At our yearly meeting we gave a missionary play entitled, "Soup, Sand and Sagebrush."

Our officers for the year are as follows: president, Mrs. Jack Schnurr; vice-president, Mrs. Oscar Diebel; secretary, Mrs. Phil Voelkel; treasurer, Mrs. Oscar Diebel; and mission treasurer, Mrs. Ed. Helwig. "Forward With Christ" is our motto. "Let us not be weary in well doing because we shall reap if we faint not."

MRS. PHILIP VOELKEL, Secretary.

U. S. Army Soldiers Welcome in Our Tacoma Church

The Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Washington, located at South 20th and J Streets, extends a hearty welcome to all soldiers in training at the nearby army camps of Fort Lewis, Camp Murray and McCord Field to attend its services. It will afford all young men from our churches, while they are in training, a friendly church home.

The Rev. Walter C. Damrau, pastor, also made this request: "We want all pastors and parents, whose boys have been sent or will be sent to this vicinity, to send us their complete address, so that we can get in touch with them and make them feel at home in our church. We must insist on a complete address, including number of company, regiment, or other special detail attachments and army corps, for it is virtually impossible to find anyone among 40,000 or more troops unless we have the proper address." Mr. Damrau's address is 2007 So. J St., Tacoma, Washington.

The Temple Church of Buffalo, N. Y., Honors the Rev. J. A. Beuermann, Bible Colporteur for 45 Years

The Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., celebrated a very outstanding and happy occasion recently in the form of a testimonial dinner, sponsored by the Men's Brotherhood, in honor of the Rev. Judson A. Beuermann, who has terminated 45 years of faithful and blessed service as colporteur of the American Baptist Publication Society.

After a delicious dinner served by the ladies of the church, a fitting program followed. Our pastor, the Rev. Herbert Hiller, acted as toastmaster and, by his appropriate and humorous remarks in introducing the speakers, added much to the success of the gathering.

Alternating with the testimonial speeches by visitors, deacons and officers of the church, were a vocal and piano solo, several appropriate selections by two ladies' and mixed quartets, and the singing of choruses ably led by Mr. Herbert Brunner. Gifts were presented to Mr. Beuermann by the deacons and the Brotherhood and a beautiful corsage to Mrs. Beuermann by the Ladies' Missionary Society.

One of the outstanding numbers on the program was the opportunity given the audience for voluntary testimonies, when a number paid tribute to the personal work and soul-winning of Mr. Beuermann, and as having been the means of leading them to Christ.

Mr. Beuermann has the record of having made more house to house calls and sold more Bibles and Christian literature than any other colporteur. He

is known for his willingness, faithfulness and constant good humor. He was faithful not only as a colporteur but as a church member as well. Through all these years he was "the prop and pillar" of the old Spruce St. Church, cheerfully serving and filling in, in every capacity, even as he is now doing at Temple Church.

It can be said of his 45 years of service, even as it was said of the Master whom he loves and serves: "He went about doing good," and only eternity will show all the fruits of his labor. Although Mr. Beuermann has retired as a colporteur, his ministry to the spiritual needs of his field goes on, and he is as busy as ever selling and distributing Bibles and Christian literature. May God grant him many more years of blessed service!

LOUISE L. TRUDEL, Reporter.

Pacific Conference

Highlights From the Activities of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Washington

The Sunday School of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., is running a series of "Bring One to Sunday School Sundays." Each class on its designated Sunday makes a special effort to do this and renders a short program.

Our B. Y. P. U. has blessed opportunities in witnessing for the Lord by spreading sunshine in song and testimony at the Indian hospital and by taking charge of one meeting a month at the Tacoma Rescue Missions. (See its separate report that follows).

Our Men's Brotherhood has just started its second year. They have had the privilege of having a number of prominent speakers as well as conducting a service at the Fort Lewis Prison Camp. As Fort Lewis is only a short distance from Tacoma, it offers a vast field for service for Tacoma churches and brotherhoods.

Our women of the church have shown a fine missionary spirit by generously contributing time and money to various missionary and benevolent enterprises. They are now busily engaged making bandages for the Gebauers and the Cameron work.

Under the leadership of Mr. Edward Stabbert, our choir has been faithfully rendering a service in song. Mr. Stabbert is not only an able choir director, but plays the trombone or cello in our orchestra.

Last Fall we changed our morning worship entirely into the English language with the pastor conducting a German service at 9:45 A. M. Cottage prayer meetings were held for a week in January. A Scofield Bible course class was held and all who took part were greatly benefitted. We are anticipating a Vacation Bible School in August.

Financially, the Lord has prospered us so that we were able to install a new heating plant, paint the outside of the

church and redecorate the inside. Our pastor, the Rev. W. C. Damrau, has been zealous in proclaiming the fundamental gospel to the edification of us all and souls are being added to the church from time to time.

MRS. E. W. HELMREICH, Clerk.

The Tacoma B. Y. P. U. Can Review the Past Year With Pride and Gratitude

The B. Y. P. U. of the Calvary Baptist Church in Tacoma, Wash., held its annual business meeting on June 9. The new officers for the coming year are Walter Dingfield, president; Walter Klapstein, vice-president; Myrtle Kludt, corresponding secretary; Evelyn Hope, recording secretary; and Chester Carver, treasurer.

During the past year the Lord has been blessing us richly. Last summer we held fireside meetings after church instead of the regular B. Y. P. U. meetings. These were usually held out in the open, if possible. We sang choruses and gave our testimonies.

This year we undertook a new mission field. Every fourth Sunday we go to the U. S. Indian Hospital. Under the leadership of the Rev. D. Johnson we visit each ward and sing songs and give our testimonies. Many blessings have been received and some have found the Lord Jesus Christ as their personal Savior.

At Thanksgiving time the young people gave a play called, "How Much Owest Thou the Lord?" It was both entertaining and spiritually uplifting and showed how much we really owe the Lord.

On Washington's birthday, February 22, the B. Y. P. U. gave its annual banquet with about 120 people in attendance. The first part of the program was filled with clever stunts by the young people and this was followed by a very inspiring talk by the guest speaker, the Rev. J. Lundgren.

We have had a very blessed year in serving our Lord under the leadership of our retiring president, Ronald Stabbert. We are looking forward to a new year in Christ's service and under his guidance.

EVELYN HOPE, Corr. Secretary.

Vacation Bible School at the Bethany Church Near Portland, Oregon

A successful Vacation Bible School was held in the Bethany Baptist Church near Portland, Oregon, from May 26 to June 6 with an attendance of 43 children and a staff of 5 teachers. The school came to a close with a picnic lunch for the children and outdoor games on the last day of school.

The final occasion of the school was the closing program on Sunday evening, May 28. This program presented an actual miniature picture of the work done and gave the parents and many friends a view of the school in session with procession, march, salute to flags, songs, roll call, prayer, recitations, Bi-

ble drills, etc. After the program the audience was at leisure to examine the great amount of handwork, which was exhibited, such as painted plaster plaques, wooden mottoes, scrapbooks, scripture mottoes and others.

Everyone was enthusiastic about this project and it was voted to have a larger school next year. How did we do it? We picked our teachers and organized well in advance; decided on courses; got the materials in good time and met previously to study and get acquainted with the materials; prayed about it; made lists of prospective children and approached others to help in conveyance by autos; took 2 offerings during the school which covered costs; enforced rigid school standards and discipline. Daily object lessons and stories also helped.



The Smiling Faces of Children and Faculty Members of the Vacation Bible School of the Bethany Baptist Church of Oregon

Departments were taught as follows: Mrs. Theo. Rich, Beginners; Miss Margaret Stoller, Juniors; Miss Helen Rich, Intermediates; Rev. J. C. Schweitzer, Seniors and Superintendent of School; Mrs. J. C. Schweitzer, Art and Manuals. Children and parents were proud to receive certificates. The school has brought us all closer to Christ, our Master, and has taught us the importance of the knowledge of the Scriptures. Reporter.

The Homegoing of the Rev. H. Frederick Hoops of Los Angeles, California

In the death of the Rev. H. Frederick Hoops at Los Angeles, Calif., on June 10, a unique personality, beloved of all who knew him well in the East and West, and a faithful servant of God exchanged his earthly ministry for the heavenly. After a prolonged illness from which he never fully rallied, a heart attack caused his sudden passing.

Born in New York City on June 16, 1876, only six days more would have enabled him to attain to his 65th birthday. Under the influence of his God-fearing parents he accepted Christ as his Savior in his boyhood and soon began to witness for his Master. Under the guidance of the Rev. Mr. Hof, his pastor, he began to preach when only 17 years of age.

The Rev. Mr. Hof, at first was pastor of an independent Baptist church in New York City and afterwards in Newark, N. J., on Wycliffe Street, where Mr. Hoops followed him in the pastorate and served for 23 years, carrying on the work on the principles of his predecessor. These principles included: a regenerate church membership, baptism by immersion, non-conformity to the world, utter simplicity in dress and worship, outreach to the unsaved at home and abroad, and the pastor's remuneration on the basis of a mere subsistence allowance.

On April 6, 1898, it was the writer's privilege to unite Mr. Hoops in marriage with Miss Elizabeth Sterner of Newark, N. J., who survives him. They became the parents of three sons and three daughters. Though naturally

endowed with qualities of leadership, mental alertness and oratorical ability, Mr. Hoops also recognized his limitations and took a course of special training in the Biblical Seminary of New York City under Dr. W. W. White, all this time caring for the spiritual interests of his church and rearing a family.

Toward the end of his ministry in Newark Mr. Hoops brought his church into full affiliation with the Baptist denomination and erected its new house of worship on the corner of 18th Ave. and 20th Street. He gave it the appropriate name of Evangel Church which now reports a membership of 421. Subsequent ministries of our brother were at Racine, Wis., at the West 43rd Street of New York City, and in Hoboken, N. J.

While supplying an English pulpit, the edifice was destroyed by fire, but pastor Hoops stayed until the new building was erected which is known as "The Mariners Harbor Baptist Church." At the World's Christian Endeavor Convention in Berlin, Germany, in 1933, Mr. Hoops served as Dr. Daniel A. Poling's interpreter. Since 1937 our friend lived in retirement near his children in Los Angeles. His remains were brought to the East for interment.

JACOB HEINRICH, Reporter.

Northern Conference

The Overstone Church of Manitoba Conducts a Bible School

A Bible School was held in the Baptist Church of Overstone, Manitoba, Canada, from May 17 to 24. During that time we also held evangelistic meetings.

The Bible School classes were conducted by the Rev. Phil. Daum of Winnipeg and the Rev. H. Schatz, our pastor. We met for classes every morning at 9:30 A. M. The courses were "Paul's Letter to the Philippians" taught by Mr. Schatz and "The Reality of God" taught by Mr. Daum. Mr. Schatz also conducted a class on music.

At the evangelistic meetings in the evenings the messages were brought by Mr. Daum, which were a great blessing to the church. We are grateful to our pastor and Mr. Daum for their many efforts in our behalf and also to God for the fine weather of those days and for the many blessings which we received.

R. J. STOBER, Reporter.

Revival Meetings and a Baptismal Service in Valley View, Alberta

As the First German Baptist Church of Valley View, Alta., Canada, we have much to be thankful for as we praise the Lord for his sustaining grace and the blessings that were so richly bestowed upon us in these past days. We had the privilege of having our beloved friends, the Rev. Fred W. Benke, and the Rev. Helmut J. Waltereit in our midst from May 27 until June 13.

In spite of the days being so busy with building at the church, we had a number of meetings during the afternoons under the direction of the pastors. We also had some important business meetings which the Lord greatly blessed. A real revival broke out among the people and the ties of love were renewed so that we shall work hand in hand for our Lord and Master as true servants in his vineyard. Two members rejoined the church again, and six persons took a stand to follow Christ in baptism.

The evenings were spent partly in faith-deepening and partly in evangelistic services conducted in the German and English languages, respectively. The Rev. F. W. Benke conducted the meetings, while the Rev. H. J. Waltereit brought the messages. The orchestra also took part in rendering music, while songs were sung by the choir, male quartet, mixed quartet, duets, soloists, a trio and a children's choir. The meetings were very well attended. Some were conducted in the town hall of Valley View, some in our old meetingplace, and the last week in our newly built and dedicated church.

The baptism took place on the afternoon of June 9, a beautiful day of sunshine. We gathered at a nearby river for the service. It was opened with



Bible School Group of Overstone, Manitoba, Canada

singing and prayer. Then inspiring and suitable messages were brought in the English language by the Rev. F. W. Benke and in German by the Rev. H. J. Waltereit, and the candidates were baptized by the Rev. H. J. Waltereit. Three days later, on June 12, we gathered at the church in the afternoon to celebrate the Lord's Supper and to receive these new members into the church.

Having received so many rich blessings, and rejoicing so much in the Lord, these meetings had to come to a close, as these dear pastors had to leave us again.

MRS. RUTH LEHMAN, Reporter.

Southwestern Conference

The Bethany Church of Kansas Adopts "the Lord's Acre Plan" and Holds a Vacation Bible School

From May 19 to 30 the Bethany Baptist Church near Vesper, Kans., held a very successful Vacation Bible School with 57 pupils in attendance. Mrs. Will Wirth served as dean of the school. A two column article published in "the Lincoln County News" described the school in glowing terms of praise.

The evangelistic services we held in March with Dr. Pieter Smit of Lorraine, Kans., have been a great blessing to Bethany. There were only three conversions among those who had never taken a stand for Christ. But most of us were converted from our faithlessness, prayerlessness and general indifference. Dr. Smit was well received by the "outsiders" as well.

Another thing of interest in Bethany is the adoption of "the Lord's Acre Plan" for missions and clearing the church of debt. It has just begun so we cannot yet report results other than that many are greatly interested in it.

Thus far a Lord's Acre Board has been created by the church which takes into consideration such projects as are being offered. Up to now some have dedicated acres of wheat, others a pig or calf or chickens which they are raising in anticipation of giving it to the Lord when sold. The Ladies' Mission Circle is bringing each Saturday's eggs for two months as a project. They also bought two hundred baby chicks and distributed them to eight Junior girls who are raising them for the Mission

Circle. We will report the amounts taken in later when these things are sold.

Miss Virginia Wirth of Bethany, secretary of the Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union of the Southwestern Conference, and Mr. Ivan Barnhill, of Hunter, Kans., were united in marriage on June 21st at the home of the bride, with Rev. J. H. Kornelsen officiating.

Our wheat crop looks very promising this year. It is said that Lincoln County has the best wheat in Kansas this year. We hope that weather conditions will continue to be favorable till all is garnered in.

J. H. KORNELSEN, Pastor.

Inspirational Sessions of the Nebraska Association at the Shell Creek Church

The Nebraska Association convened with the Shell Creek Church near Columbus, Neb., from May 22 to 25. The pastor of the entertaining church, the Rev. M. DeBoer, presided at the opening service. He extended a hearty welcome to all delegates and visitors in behalf of the entertaining church, to which the moderator, the Rev. Theo. Frey, likewise responded very heartily. The Rev. A. G. Rietdorf delivered the opening sermon on the theme, "The Eternal Christ," using Revelation 1:8 as text.

Other sermons were delivered by the following pastors. On Friday evening the Rev. Theo. Frey spoke on the theme, "The Unchanging Christ," based on Ecclesiastes 1:9-10 and Hebrews 13:8, and on Sunday morning he brought another message using Romans 1:14-17 as text. The Rev. Assaf Husmann delivered the mission sermon on Sunday morning, using Matthew 9:37-38 as text. The closing sermon on Sunday evening was brought by the Rev. A. G. Rietdorf on the theme, "The Triumphant Christ," based on John 16:23.

Following the devotions on Friday morning the necessary business was transacted and the officers for 1941 were elected. The Rev. Theo. Frey was reelected as moderator, and the Rev. M. DeBoer was again chosen to serve as secretary. Mr. Wm. Brunken was again elected as treasurer.

We were privileged to have our promotional secretary, the Rev. Assaf Husmann, with us. His reports, addresses, and sermons were very inspiring and we hope he will be able to serve us again. We also had the joy of having our colporteur, Mr. A. D. Schantz, with us, who conducted the devotions on Friday afternoon.

The theme of the association was "Christ Preeminent." (Colossians 1:18) In accordance with the theme, the Rev. M. DeBoer delivered an address on "Christ Preeminent in Our Attitude Toward the Brethren" and brought another message on "Christ Preeminent in Our Dealing With Worldlings." Mr. Husmann delivered an address on "Christ Preeminent in Our Service in

the Church." The Rev. Theo. Frey spoke on "Christ Preeminent in the Fellowship of Believers."

On Saturday we had our Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Institute. The Rev. A. G. Rietdorf spoke on "The Essentials of a Standard B. Y. P. U." in the morning and in the afternoon gave a talk on "How a Standard B. Y. P. U. Benefits the Church." The Rev. A. Husmann delivered an address on "What Confronts the Sunday School Today" in the morning and in the afternoon brought a message on "The Ultimate Aim of the Sunday School." The Rev. M. DeBoer delivered an inspirational address on "Christ Preeminent as a Guide."

Two mission offerings were taken on Sunday which brought \$81.30. The young people were in charge of the services on Sunday afternoon with the B. Y. P. U. president of the entertaining church presiding. Each union of the three churches composing the association favored us with a message in song and in presenting one act of the dialogue, "The Home." The Rev. Assaf Husmann delivered an appropriate and challenging address on the theme, "The Well-Dressed Christian," based on Colossians 3:9-10.

EDNA LANGE, Reporter.

OBITUARY

MRS. ANNA HILDEBRANDT of St. Paul, Minnesota

Mrs. Anna Hildebrandt, nee Anna Glewwe, beloved wife and mother of Henry Hildebrandt and children, Ruth Ann, Milton, Vernon and Ralph, and sister-in-law of Governor Stassen, was born at Gladstone, Minn., on January 15, 1894, and died after a brief illness in St. Paul on June 6, 1941, having reached the age of 47 years, 4 months and 21 days. As a young girl she moved with her parents to South St. Paul.

On September 9, 1925, she was united in marriage to Henry Hildebrandt to which union there were born four children, one daughter and three sons.

In the year, 1906, Mrs. Hildebrandt was converted and baptized under the ministry of the Rev. Jacob Hermann and joined the Riverview Baptist Church, of which she remained an active member until her death. During the years of her membership she served for six years as church visitor and missionary, many years as a faithful teacher in the Bible School, and for the last three years as the esteemed president of the Ladies' Missionary Society.

She was deeply devoted to her Lord whom she served most loyally. She was loved by all who were privileged to feel the influence of her amiable and winsome personality. The large attendance at the funeral service, which packed the church to its capacity, and the profusion of flowers that literally bedecked the front part of the auditorium were proof of the fact that she had won her way into the hearts and lives of all those with whom she had come in contact, not only personally, but through correspondence as well. She is now at home with the Lord to receive her eternal reward. We shall miss her, but we know God has gained a choice flower for his own beautiful garden.

She leaves to mourn her now sorrowing husband and children, her mother, Mrs. Martha Glewwe, 8 sisters and 3 brothers, besides a great host of relatives and friends. Revelations 14:13 served as words of comfort at the funeral service. May the Almighty in his goodness console the bereaved in this dark hour of their tribulation!

Riverview Baptist Church,
St. Paul, Minnesota
John Wobig, Pastor.

God's Shepherd in China

(Continued from Page 265)

Our plan was carried out immediately and proved entirely successful. Lim Tsu Hong agreed to give us a thousand Hongkong dollars for a tent and equipment, and with his help the contract was soon let for the construction of a tent 40 by 80 feet in size.

Two weeks before Christmas we set the tent up at Kityang for a dedication service and then made our try-out stand for eight days in the village of one of our nearby churches. The interest and the results were surprisingly good. While Miss Bohn and the Bible woman conducted meetings for women and children during the mornings, and the writer and the Chinese preacher led Bible study courses in the afternoons, Brother Luebeck would labor at the language and at his sermons with his teacher.

In the evening he always led the singing of revival choruses for half an hour, using his violin to accompany Miss Bohn's portable organ. Then he always took his turn with the preaching, at least once every other night and sometimes oftener. The congregations numbered at times two thousand people, though often half of them had to stand around the outside and listen through the open sides. Many and various were the experiences, sometimes humorous and sometimes verging on the dangerous.

By the spring of 1934 the mutual helpfulness and cooperation between Mr. Luebeck and Miss Bohn had ripened into a closer friendship, which on March 20 of that year resulted in their happy marriage. They continued their tent work till the summer vacation, when Mr. Luebeck also completed his two years of required language study. Thereupon, the Ling Tong Executive Committee designated him to Ungkung as field pastor of that and the Chaochow field, with about twenty-five churches under his supervision.

Unquestionably, the past two years of difficult and dangerous travel sapped the strength of our indefatigable co-worker and undermined his health. However, his arduous labors were not in vain. Innovations in the worship services of the churches increased numbers of baptisms, and the securing of better leadership witnessed to the efficient pastoral care of the deceased "Shepherd."

In June, 1937, the Luebecks went on furlough. During his year in the homeland Mr. Luebeck resumed his previous work in the Kennedy School of Missions at Hartford, Conn., and on the completion of his dissertation on the life and writings of the Chinese scholar, Han Wen Kung (died A. D. 824), who first civilized the Chaochow (Swatow) region, the degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred on him in June, 1938. In the autumn of the same year Dr. and Mrs. Luebeck returned to China and resumed their work at Ungkung with renewed zeal and devotion.

What's Happening

(Continued from Page 262)

Wednesday evening, June 18, he spoke in the Colfax Church of Washington, on Thursday evening in our Baptist Church of Spokane, and on Friday evening in Odessa. He served as guest speaker on Sunday, June 22, in the Ebenezer and Bethany Churches of Vancouver, British Columbia. Before attending the Pacific Conference in Anaheim, Calif., from June 25 to 29, he also visited the city of Portland and spoke in the Immanuel Church of that city. He returned to Cleveland before July 4th.

On Saturday evening, June 14, Miss Mamie Kose of Detroit, Mich., and Mr. Walter Marchand of Cleveland, Ohio, were united in marriage in a beautiful service held in the Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., with the Rev. Paul Wengel officiating, assisted by the Rev. Alva McKenny of Quincy, Ill. Mrs. Marchand is the daughter of the late Rev. Solomon Kose and of Mrs. Mamie Kose, who is now residing in Detroit. Mr. Marchand is a graduate of the Eastman School of Music of Rochester, N. Y., and served on the seminary quartet that toured the United States and Canada during the summer of 1938.

On Tuesday evening, June 17, the Men's Baraca Sunday School Class of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Illinois held its annual dinner and business meeting with about 30 men in attendance. The dinner was prepared and served by several of the men with Mr. Bill Heine, social committee chairman, in charge. Dr. William Kuhn, general missionary secretary, brought a challenging message on "Making the Most of Life." The election of officers was held with the following results: Dan Granzow, president; Bill Heine, 1st vice-president; Carl Jenkins, 2nd vice-president; Fred Stier, secretary; Clarence Preiss, treasurer; and the Rev. C. B. Nordland, teacher. The class treasurer reported a total of class receipts for the past year of \$416.16.

"Blessed events" in our parsonages and the homes of officers of our National Y. P. and S. S. W. Union are always good news! On May 3rd during "National Baby Week," a boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Reddig of Cathay, No. Dak., who has been named Gary Albert. Mrs. Freda Reddig was the former secretary of the National Y. P. and S. S. W. Union from 1937 to 1940. On June 7 a baby boy was born to the Rev. and Mrs. Kalland of Jamaica Plain, Boston, Mass. Mr. Kalland is the pastor of our Rock Hills Baptist Church in Jamaica Plain. On June 16 the Rev. and Mrs. Rudolph Woyke of Washburn, No. Dak., became the proud parents of a baby boy, who has been named Justin Alden. On June 20 a baby girl was born to the Rev. and Mrs. Otto Patzia of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada. This is their second daughter.



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Would You Like This Kind of a Job?

In December 1938 a young man of our Salem, Oregon, German Baptist Church left his employment in a paper mill, where he did but menial work, to take the position of local agent in the territory of Marion County, Oregon. On December 15th he wrote his first application for \$1000 and \$500 of life insurance. He was not discouraged, kept on visiting friends, acquaintances and strangers. Next month—January 1939—he secured eighteen new members. Following month, February, he wrote applications on the lives of ten individuals. During the next month, March, he sold three insurance policies. In April, he was transferred, promoted to the position of state manager of Southern California. During this month, he produced thirty-five new members, all in the city of Los Angeles. During May, he wrote up twelve applications. During the following month, June, he secured fourteen new members; in July six; in August eight; September six; October four; November eight; December six. This gave him a total of 130 for the year 1939.

During the entire year of 1940, Brother Baer, with his new local agents he had appointed and trained, produced one hundred sixty-six new members.

From January 1, 1941, until June 1, (five months) he and his agents wrote sixty-seven applications.

On June 1st our Brother David Baer entered upon his duties as Regional Manager of the three Pacific Coast States: California, Oregon and Washington.

This decision was reached during his four day visit to the home office, Buffalo, New York, May 10th to May 14th, and a visit to our President at St. Paul, Minnesota, who approved and made the appointment.

Brother Baer does a lot of thinking and planning; is always at work; loyalty is a big word with him. It is our hope that this record will encourage many another young Baptist to imitate him in other territory. In this way, our future representatives will make a special contribution to the enlargement of our membership in all states where the Baptist Life Association is licensed.

Because of Brother Baer's experience, as well as the mark he has already made with church groups, he is thus recognized as a capable leader on



David Baer

the Pacific Coast in the field of fraternal work including future benevolent activities, not only among our Baptist people, but among the Mennonites and other church people as well.

The Board of Directors of the Baptist Life Association has the faith that the growth of membership will ultimately become as large as any one of the four Lutheran or the largest of the many Catholic Fraternal Benefit Societies so that an eulogy such as the Knights of Columbus received from the late James Cardinal Gibbons, may be expressed by the leaders of the Southern and Northern Baptist Conventions. This eulogy reads as follows:

"If I may single out one society without prejudice to the merits of the others, I will name in particular manner that splendid organization, the Knights of Columbus. They are our joy and crown. They are the glory of Jerusalem. They are the joy of Israel. They are the honor of our people. — Whenever an appeal is made in the cause of religion or charity, they are always foremost in lending a helping hand."

All our officers and directors fondly hope that other young, energetic Baptist young men will be encouraged in their activities with the goal of promotion from local agent to state manager. Successful salesman is the greatest need of the Association and if you, dear reader, can recommend a suitable young man in your territory for such employment, you will do the Association a great service.